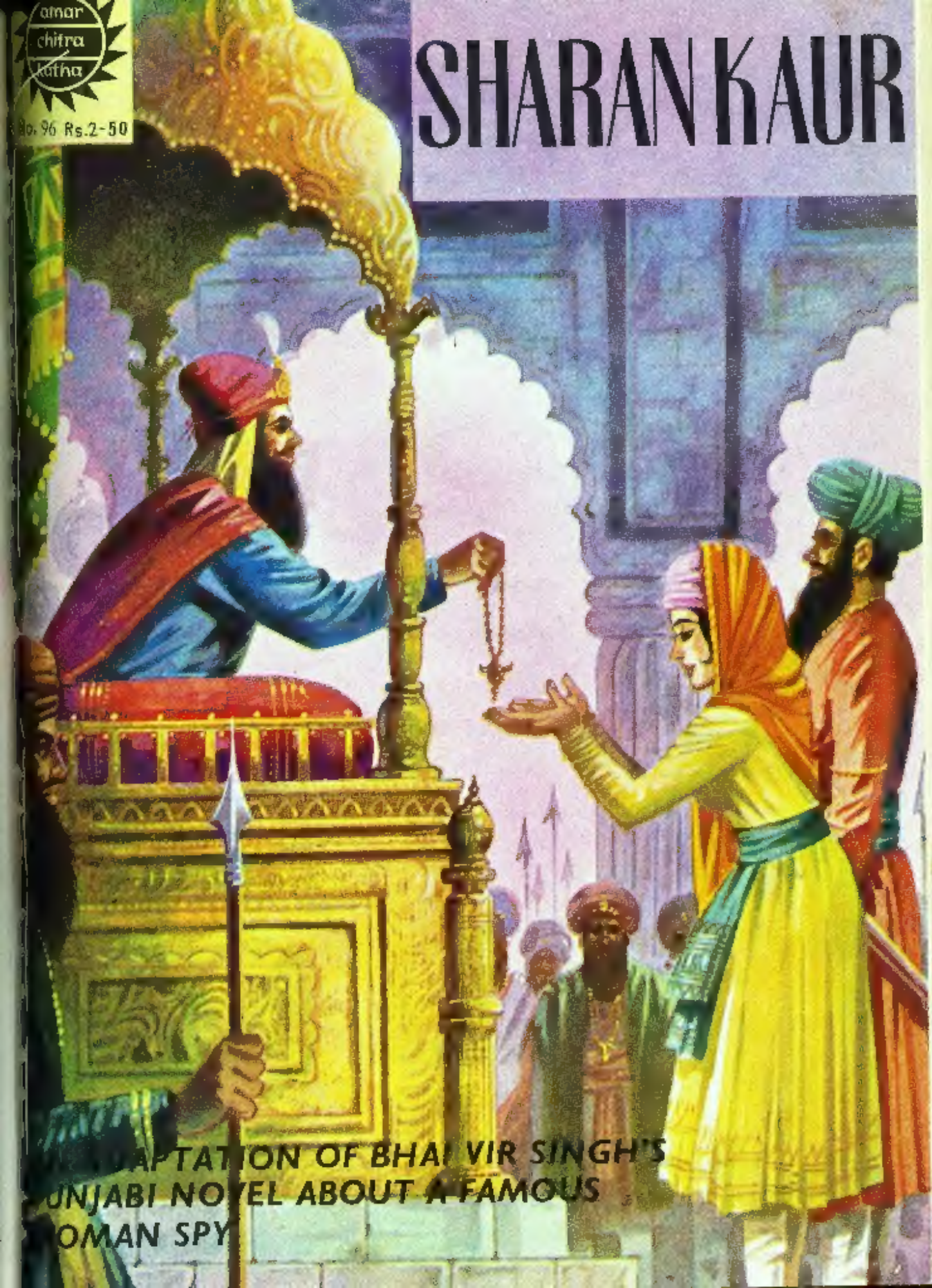
amar chitra katha

No. 96 Rs.2-50

SHARAN KAUR



ADAPTATION OF BHAI VIR SINGH'S PUNJABI NOVEL ABOUT A FAMOUS WOMAN SPY

Spying always has been a dangerous and risky occupation. Being hazardous, very few women take to this profession. There were some famous women spies like Mata Hari and White Lady in the First World War and Rhine Maiden in the Second World War. They were foreigners but if we look into our own history we come across equally courageous and intelligent women spies who served their country with the same zeal. One of them, Sharan Kaur, was a woman spy during the reign of Maharaja Ranjit Singh. The story of her life tells us how, given an incentive, a positive philosphy to boost her morale and proper training, even a timid and shy woman can be transformed into a fearless and brave heroine.

There is a great deal of literature in Urdu and Punjabi on the exploits of this brave woman, the most well-known among them being the work of Bhai Vir Singh.

Amar Chitra Katha is a continuing series.
Over 180 titles now on sale.

Printed by H. K. Nasta at I&H Printers, Marol Naka, Mathuradas Vissanji Road, Andheri East, Bombay-400 059 and published by H. G. Mirchandani, for India Book House Education Trust, 29, Wodehouse Road, Bombay-400 039

Editor: Anant Pai Script: Capt. (Smt.) B. K. Sohi Illustrations: Ram Waeerker

SHARAN KAUR

FORT JAMROD, ON THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF OUR COUNTRY, WAS UNDER CONSTRUCTION. IT WAS BEING BUILT UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF SARDAR HARI SINGH NALWA, WHO HAD BEEN SENT FROM LAHORE BY MAHARAJA RANJIT SINGH TO SUBDUE THE REBELS OF THAT REGION.

TWENTY-FIVE MILES NORTH OF JAMROD LIVED SHARNI, THE SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER OF A HINDU SHOPKEEPER. ONE DAY—

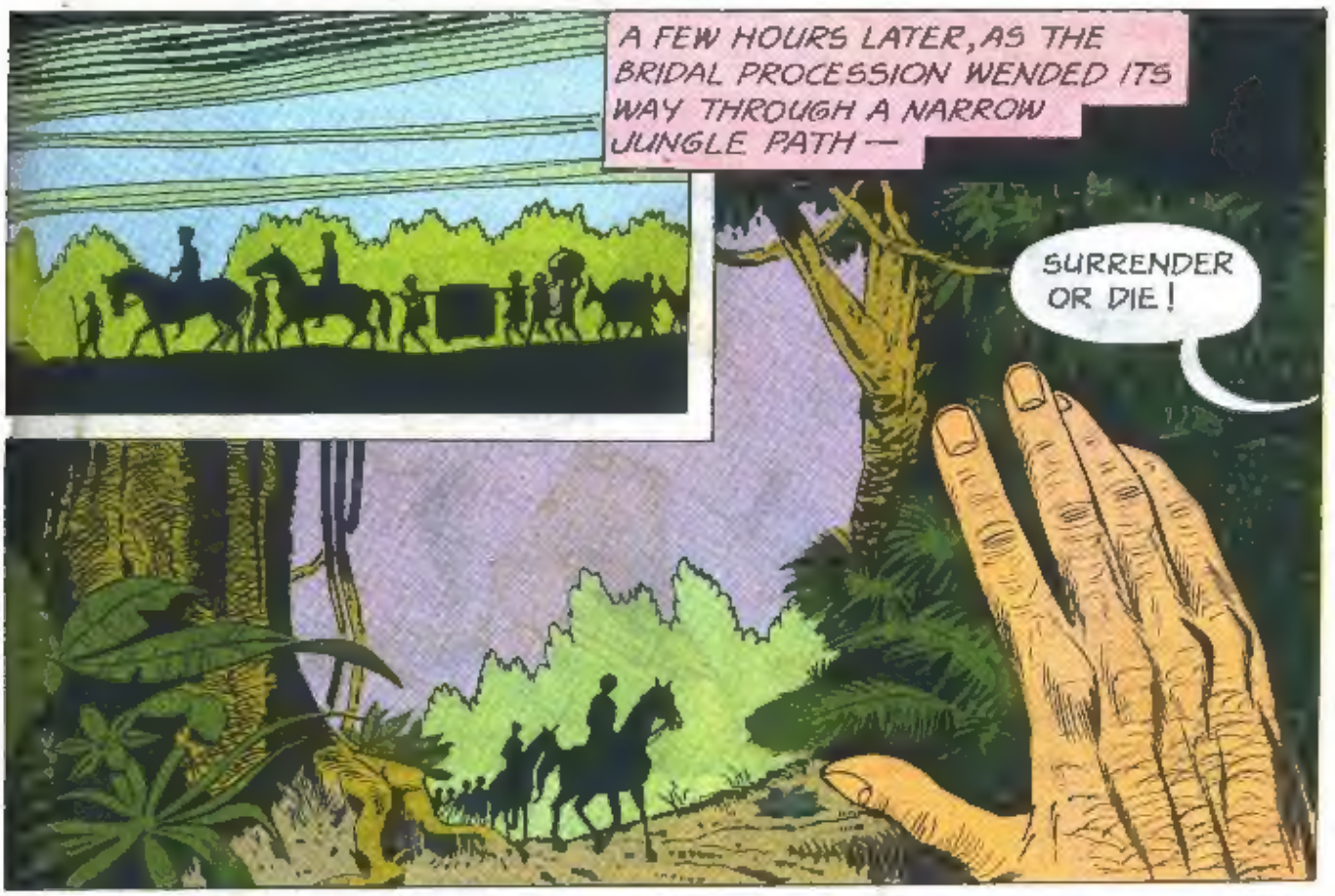
SHARNI, YOU WILL BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK. REMEMBER! A WOMAN'S HONOUR IS HER MOST VALUABLE POSSESSION. GUARD IT WITH YOUR LIFE.

I WILL NEVER FORGET YOUR WORDS, MOTHER.

A WEEK LATER—
I WILL SOON HAVE TO LEAVE ALL OF YOU AND GO AWAY.
HE'S COME!

THE BRIDEGROOM, BHIMSEN, WAS THE ONLY SON OF VEERBHAN, A RICH BUSINESSMAN.

AFTER THE WEDDING—
MUST YOU LEAVE SO SOON?
YES, MOTHER. WE MUST REACH OUR VILLAGE BEFORE NIGHTFALL. THE ROUTE IS INFESTED WITH DACOITS.


A FEW HOURS LATER, AS THE BRIDAL PROCESSION WENDED ITS WAY THROUGH A NARROW JUNGLE PATH —
SURRENDER OR DIE!

DACOITS! RUN!

VEERBHAN, BHIMSEN AND THE MEN ESCAPED.
COWARDS! THEY'VE RUN AWAY.
LET THEM GO. WE HAVE THE BOOTY...
...AND THE WOMAN IN THE PALANQUIN.

THEY DRAGGED SHARNI OUT OF THE PALANQUIN.
A BRIDE! THE CHIEF WOULD LOVE TO HAVE HER IN HIS HAREM.
MOTHER! MOTHER!

MEANWHILE, AFTER RUNNING FOR ABOUT TWO AND A HALF MILES, VEERBHAN AND THE OTHERS HAD REACHED A WATERFALL, WHERE THEY SAT DOWN TO REST AND TALK.
WE CANNOT RETURN TO OUR VILLAGE WITHOUT THE BRIDE. IT WOULD BE A DISGRACE.
NOR CAN WE GO BACK TO HER VILLAGE. WHAT WOULD I SAY TO HER PARENTS?

AN ELDERLY RELATIVE HAD AN IDEA.
WHY DON'T WE GO TO JAMROD AND SEEK SARDAR NALWA'S HELP?
YES, UNCLE. WHY DON'T WE? THEY SAY HE IS A CHAMPION OF THE OPPRESSED.

EERBHAN AGREED AND THE
RTY ARRIVED AT JAMROD
ATE THAT NIGHT.
MAY WE SEE SARDAR NALWA?
WHY DO YOU WANT TO SEE HIM AT THIS HOUR?

WE CAN'T WAIT TILL MORNING. DACOITS HAVE LOOTED ME AND ABDUCTED MY DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.
THEN THE SARDAR WILL SEE YOU IMMEDIATELY.

THE SENTRY LED THEM TO
NALWA. AFTER VEERBHAN
HAD TOLD HIS TALE —
THERE WERE SO MANY OF YOU AND YOU COULD NOT PROTECT HER!
SIR, DACOITS ARE MERCILESS AND...

SO YOU LEAVE A HELPLESS GIRL TO THEIR MERCY! COWARDS! MEN LIKE YOU ARE A BURDEN ON SOCIETY AND A DISGRACE TO YOUR COMMUNITY.

NALWA TURNED TO ONE OF HIS OFFICERS.
GO, PAHARA SINGH. RESCUE THE POOR GIRL.

MEANWHILE, THE DACOITS HAD REACHED THEIR HIDEOUT. THEY STOOD BEFORE THEIR CHIEF.
SIR, WE HAVE A PRESENT FOR YOU.
WHAT IS IT MY BOY?

THE DACOIT WENT OUT AND RETURNED WITH A STRUGGLING SHARNI.
A YOUNG BRIDE; A RICH HAUL OF MONEY; AND JEWELRY.
SEND THE GOLD TO THE TREASURY. I'LL KEEP THE BRIDE.

THE CHIEF TURNED TO A SLAVE GIRL.
GIVE THIS BASHFUL BRIDE A SPECIAL ROOM. I'LL SEE HER LATER.
AS YOU COMMAND, SIR.

LATER, WHEN THE DACOIT CHIEF CAME TO SHARNI'S ROOM, HE WAS SO DRUNK HE COULD BARELY STAND.
I WILL MAKE YOU MY BEGUM, MY BEAUTY!
MY HONOUR IS MY MOST PRECIOUS POSSESSION. I MUST GUARD IT WITH MY LIFE, IF NEED BE.
DON'T TOUCH ME. I'LL KILL YOU.

THE CHIEF, AMUSED BY HER VEHEMENCE, SWAYED TOWARDS HER.
HA, HA, HA! HA, HA!

SHARNI PUSHED HIM AWAY WITH ALL HER MIGHT.

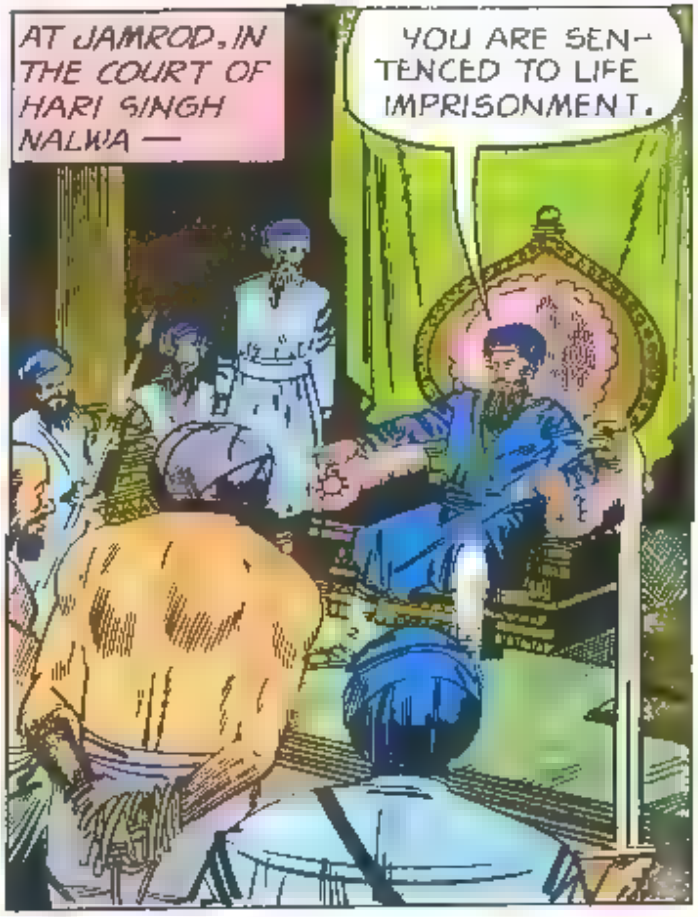
DEAD DRUNK, THE DACOIT CHIEF LOST HIS BALANCE AND FELL.

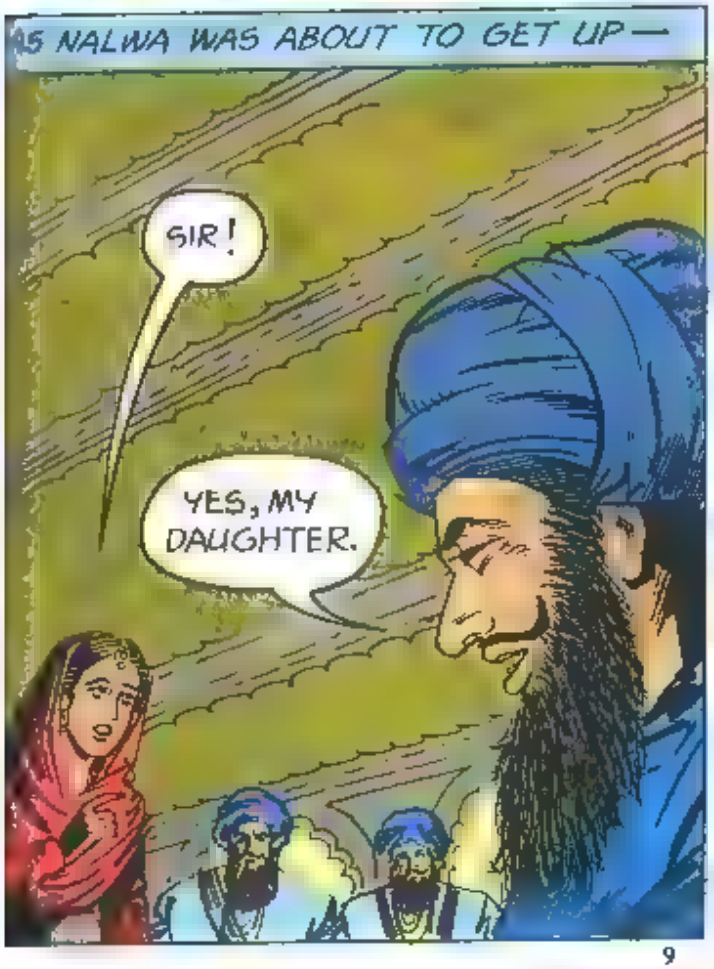
AS SHARNI RAN OUT INTO THE COURTYARD, PAHARA SINGH AND HIS MEN RODE IN.
YOU MUST BE SHARNI. I HAVE COME TO RESCUE YOU. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
BY GOD'S GRACE NEITHER MY HONOUR NOR I HAVE COME TO ANY HARM, SIR.

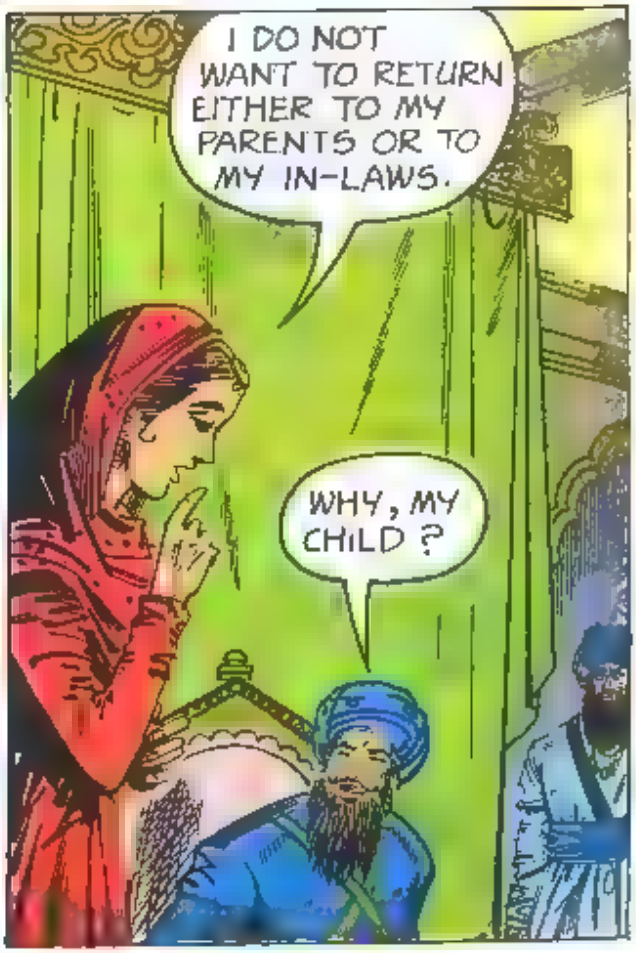
PAHARA SINGH DISMOUNTED AND BRANDISHED HIS SWORD.
COME OUT, YOU COWARDS.

WHEN THERE WAS NO RESPONSE, HE TURNED TO HIS MEN.
ENTER THE HOUSE. ROUND UP ALL THE MEN. BUT DON'T TOUCH THE WOMEN.

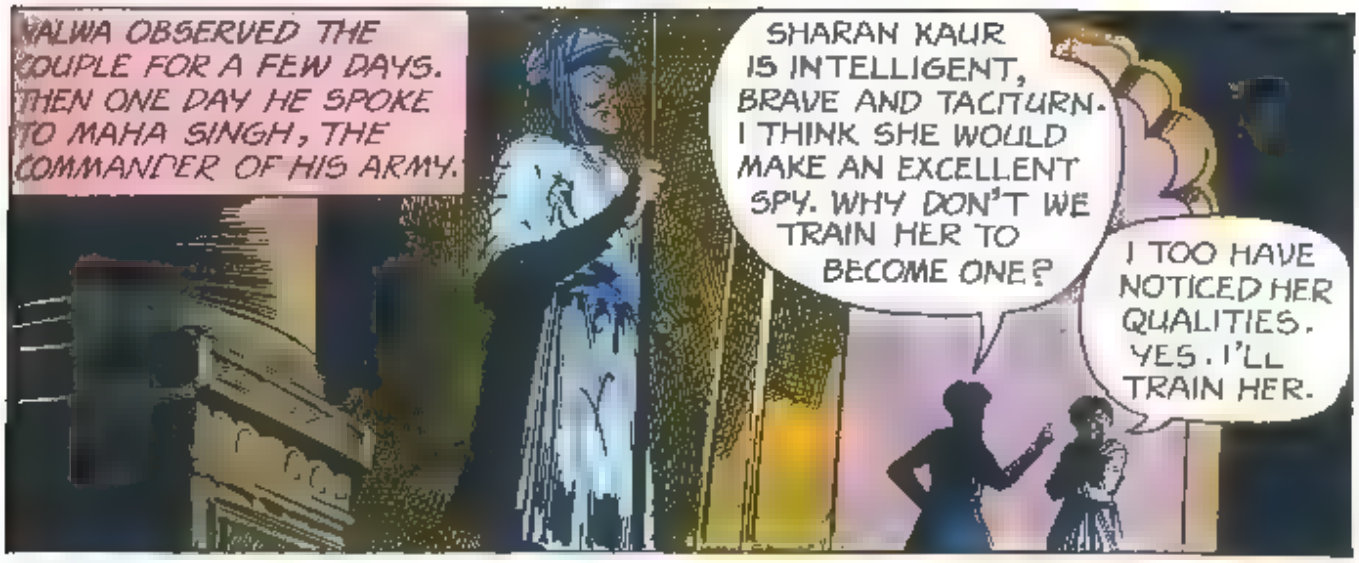
WHEN ALL THE DACOITS WERE CAUGHT AND HANDCUFFED —
WE WILL TAKE THEM TO JAMROD.
O GOD! YOU ARE GREAT.

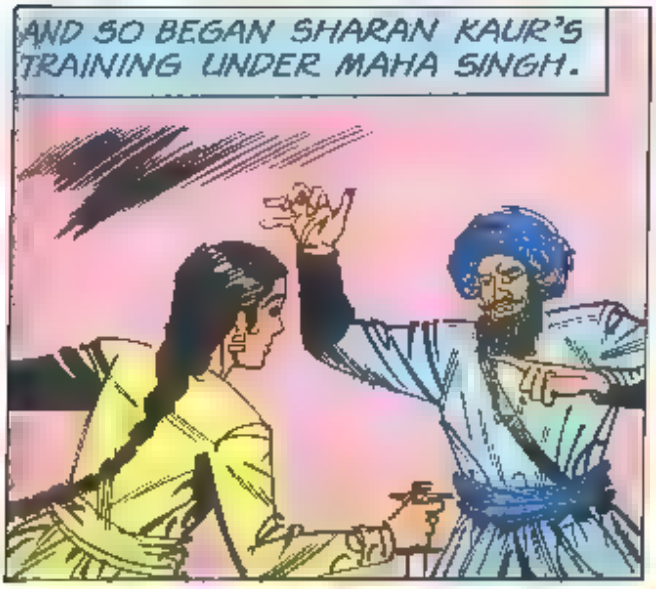

AT JAMROD, IN THE COURT OF HARI SINGH NALWA —
YOU ARE SENTENCED TO LIFE IMPRISONMENT.

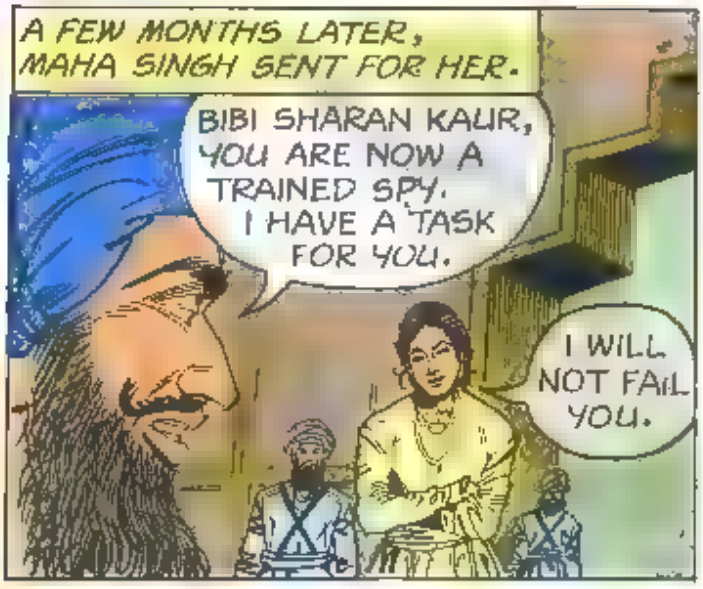

AS NALWA WAS ABOUT TO GET UP —
SIR!
YES, MY DAUGHTER.

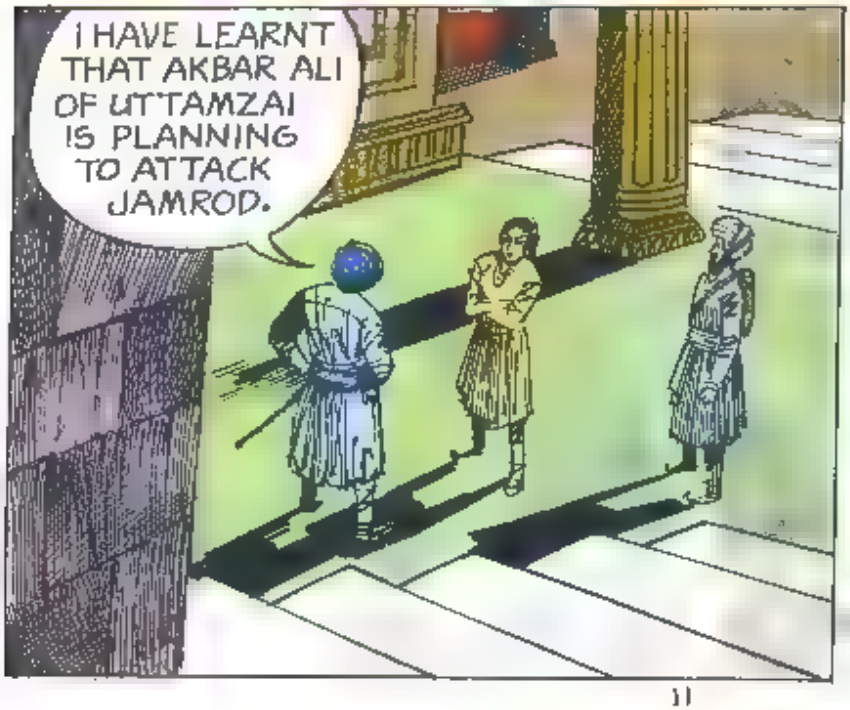

I DO NOT WANT TO RETURN EITHER TO MY PARENTS OR TO MY IN-LAWS.
WHY, MY CHILD ?

THEY ARE NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO PROTECT ME.
THEN WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO?
I WANT TO BECOME A SIKH. LET ME STAY HERE WITH YOU AND SERVE YOU.
BEFORE NALWA COULD SAY ANYTHING, BHIMSEN STEPPED FORWARD.
SIR, I TOO WOULD EMBRACE SIKHISM.
YOU ARE WELCOME TO JOIN OUR FOLD.
SHARNI AND BHIMSEN WERE BAPTISED AS SHARAN KAUR AND BHIMBALI SINGH. AFTER THE BAPTISM —
I WILL WORK IN THE COMMUNITY KITCHEN.
I WILL ENLIST MYSELF IN NALWA'S ARMY.

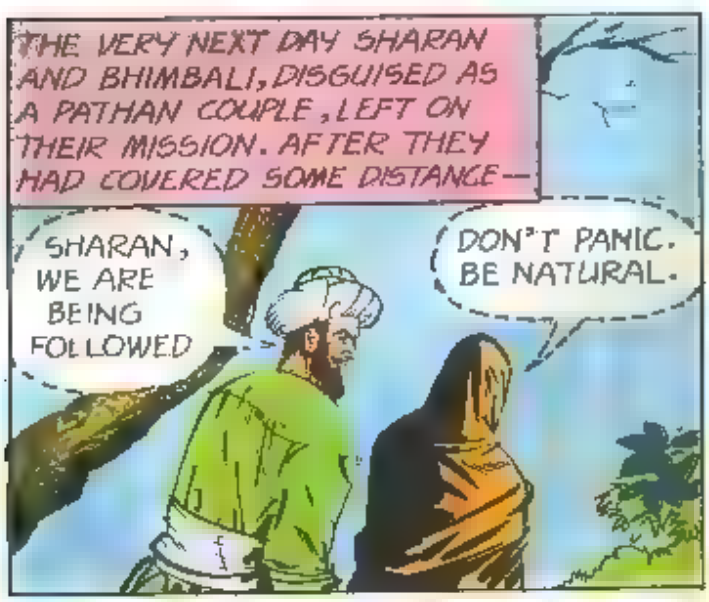

WALWA OBSERVED THE COUPLE FOR A FEW DAYS. THEN ONE DAY HE SPOKE TO MAHA SINGH, THE COMMANDER OF HIS ARMY.
SHARAN KAUR IS INTELLIGENT, BRAVE AND TACITURN. I THINK SHE WOULD MAKE AN EXCELLENT SPY. WHY DON'T WE TRAIN HER TO BECOME ONE?
I TOO HAVE NOTICED HER QUALITIES. YES. I'LL TRAIN HER.

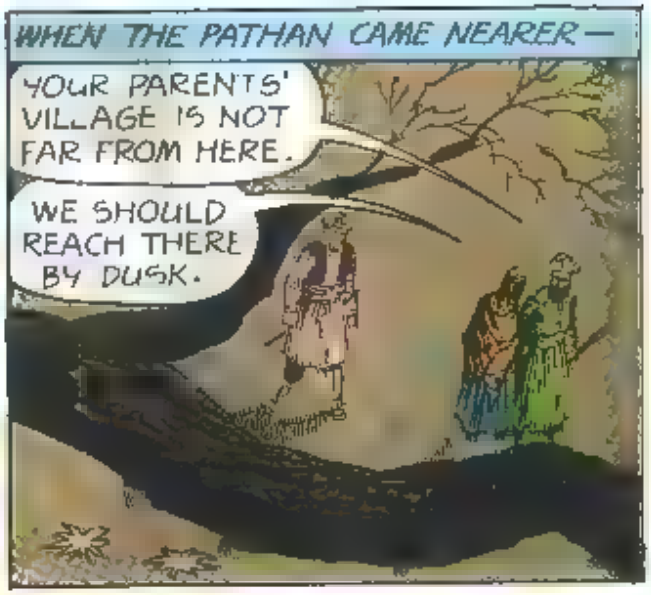

AND SO BEGAN SHARAN KAUR'S TRAINING UNDER MAHA SINGH.

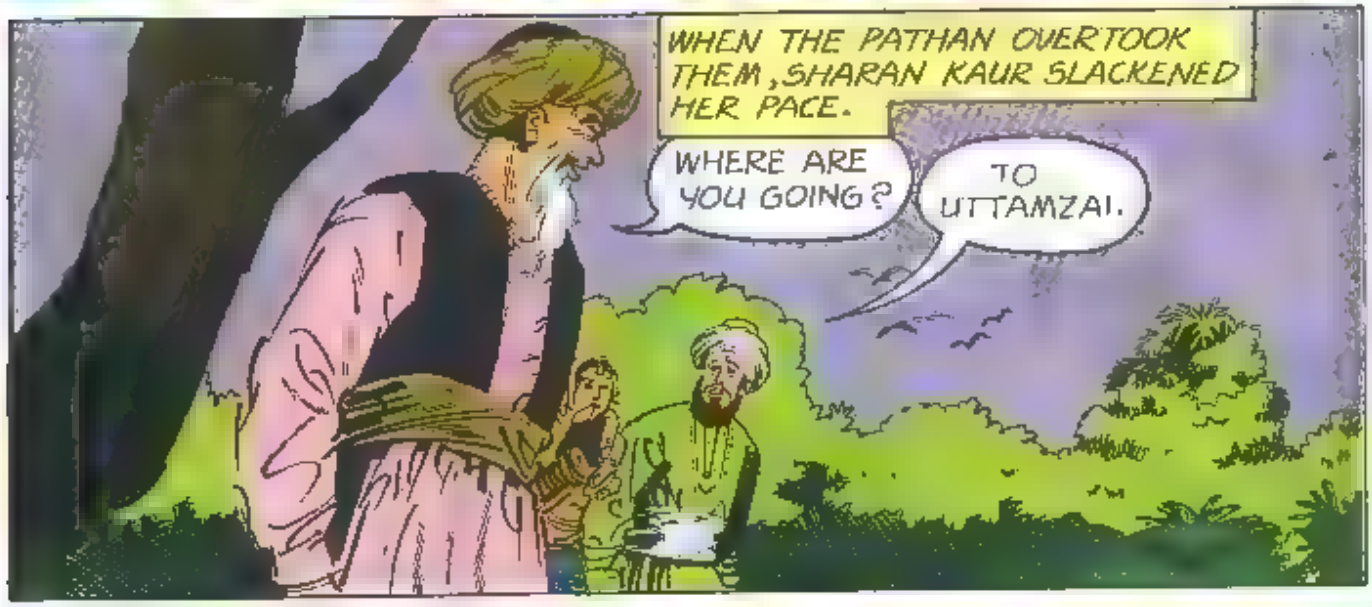

A FEW MONTHS LATER, MAHA SINGH SENT FOR HER.
BIBI SHARAN KAUR, YOU ARE NOW A TRAINED SPY. I HAVE A TASK FOR YOU.
I WILL NOT FAIL YOU.


I HAVE LEARNT THAT AKBAR ALI OF UTTAMZAI IS PLANNING TO ATTACK JAMROD.

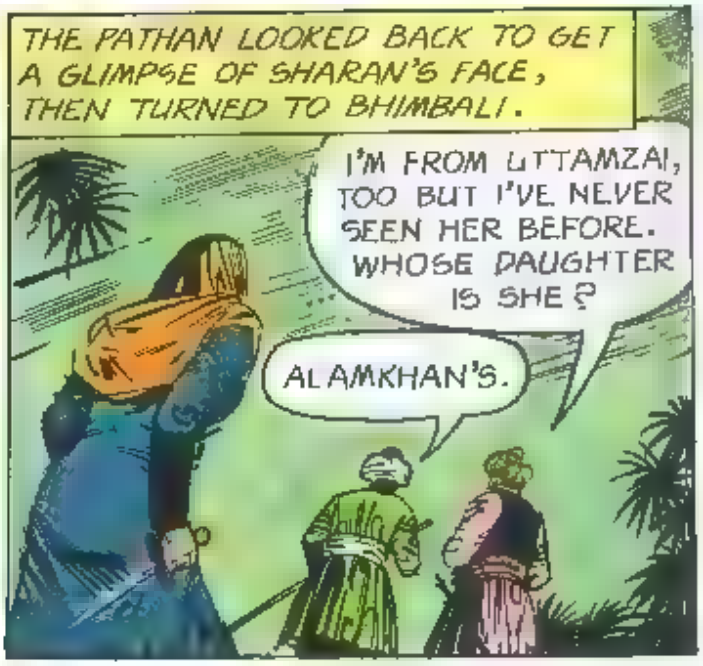
I WANT TO KNOW THE STRENGTH OF HIS ARMY. BHIMBALI SINGH WILL ACCOMPANY YOU.


THE VERY NEXT DAY SHARAN AND BHIMBALI, DISGUISED AS A PATHAN COUPLE, LEFT ON THEIR MISSION. AFTER THEY HAD COVERED SOME DISTANCE—
SHARAN, WE ARE BEING FOLLOWED
DON'T PANIC. BE NATURAL.


WHEN THE PATHAN CAME NEARER—
YOUR PARENTS' VILLAGE IS NOT FAR FROM HERE.
WE SHOULD REACH THERE BY DUSK.

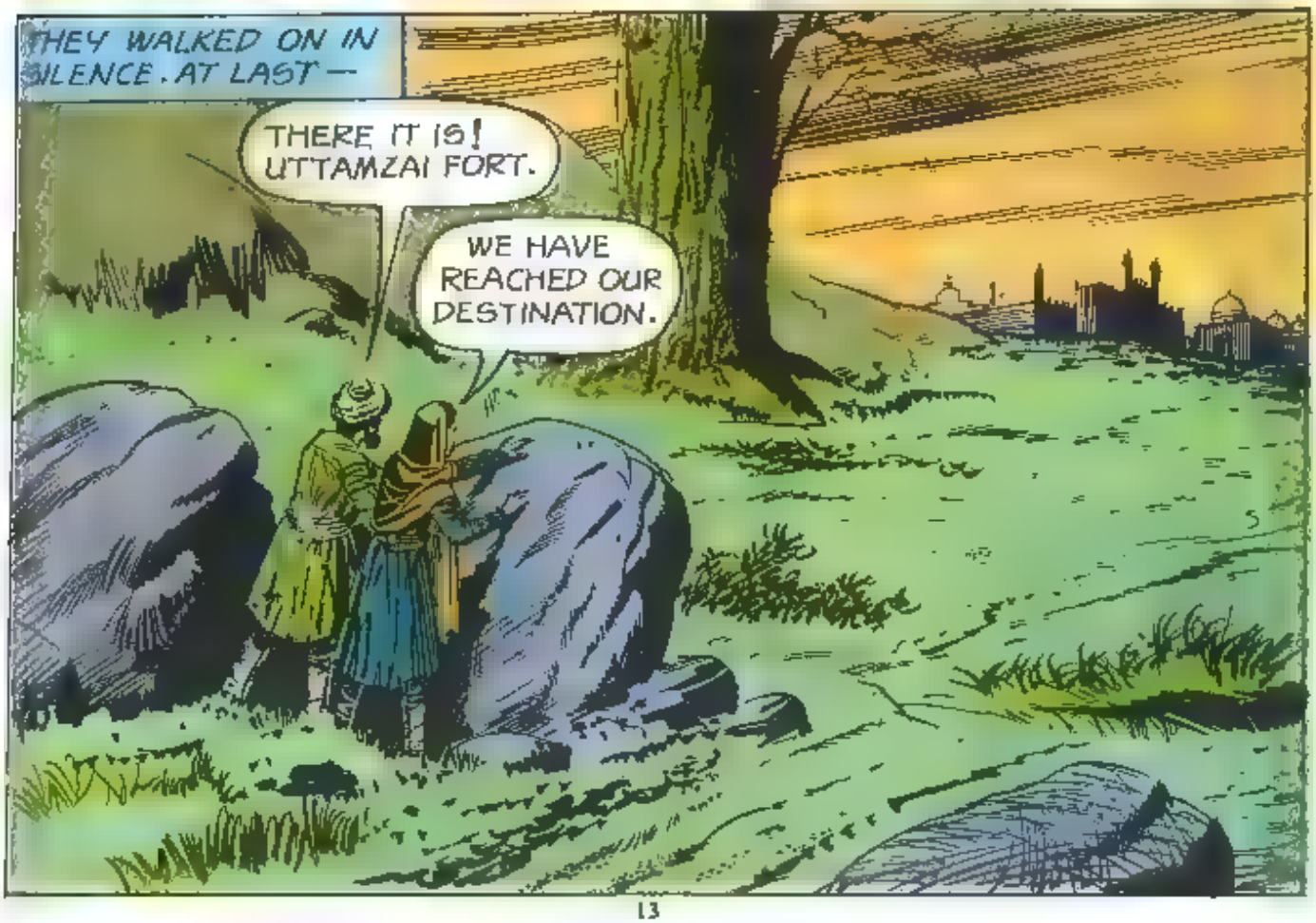

WHEN THE PATHAN OVERTOOK THEM, SHARAN KAUR SLACKENED HER PACE.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO UTTAMZAI.

ANY PARTICULAR REASON?
TO VISIT MY IN-LAWS. THEY LIVE THERE


THE PATHAN LOOKED BACK TO GET A GLIMPSE OF SHARAN'S FACE, THEN TURNED TO BHIMBALI.
I'M FROM UTTAMZAI, TOO BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE. WHOSE DAUGHTER IS SHE?
ALAMKHAN'S.

EFORE THE PATHAN OULD ASK ANY MORE QUESTIONS, SHARAN TABBED HIM.
E..E..AH! YOU ARE SPIES.
BUT YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL ON US

BHIMBALI WAS AMAZED.
SHARNO, YOU ARE BRAVE.
I AM A SIKH WOMAN. NOW LET'S GET AWAY BEFORE ANYONE ELSE COMES ON THE SCENE.


THEY WALKED ON IN ILENCE. AT LAST —
THERE IT IS! UTTAMZAI FORT.
WE HAVE REACHED OUR DESTINATION.

YOU WAIT FOR ME BY THAT STREAM. IF I DON'T RETURN BY EVENING, COME INTO THE FORT.

TAKE CARE, SHARNO. GOOD LUCK.

AT THE GATES OF THE FORT –

I WISH TO SEE THE SARDAR.

WHO ARE YOU? WHY DO YOU WANT TO SEE HIM?

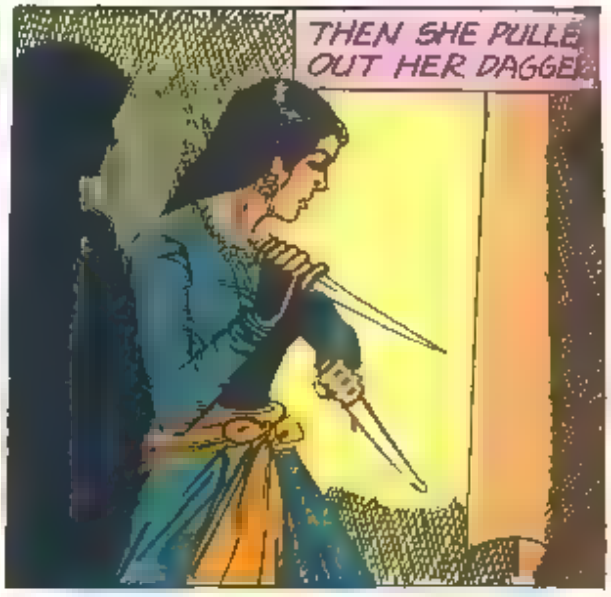
MY NAME IS AYESHA. I BELONG TO SALEM VILLAGE. THE SIKHS HAVE MURDERED MY BROTHER.

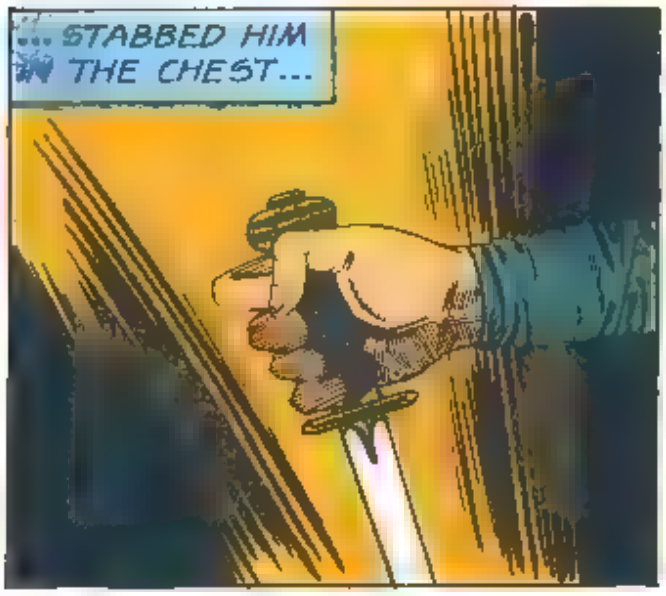
A VICTIM OF THE SIKHS! THE SARDAR WILL SEE YOU IMMEDIATELY.

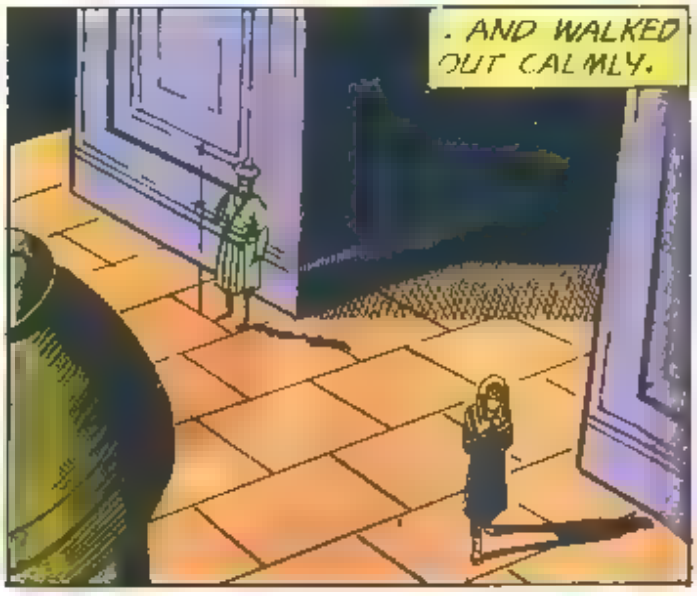
WHEN SHARAN REPEATED THE SAME STORY TO AKBAR ALI –

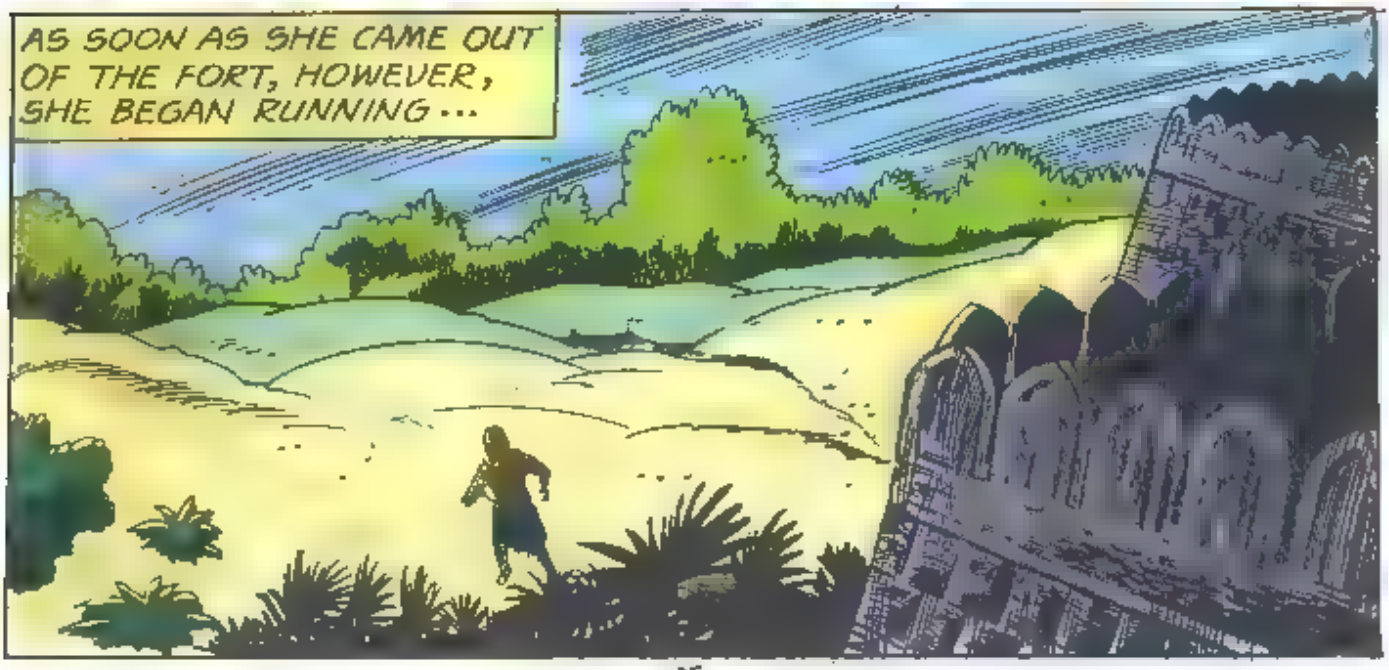
DON'T WEEP, MY CHILD. THE SIKHS WILL SOON BE CHASED OUT OF JAMROD AND PESHWAR

HARAN LOOKED UP INNOCENTLY
HOW CAN THAT HAPPEN, SARDAR? THEY HAVE A HUGE ARMY.
DON'T WORRY. OUR NUMBERS HAVE SWOLLEN. WHEN WE ATTACK, THE SIKHS AT JAMROD WILL BE CAUGHT NAPPING.
AND AKBAR WENT ON TO GIVE HER DETAILS ON THE STRENGTH OF HIS TROOPS.
THANK YOU FOR THE INFORMATION.
TAKE HEART, MY CHILD. STEADY YOURSELF.
AT THAT MOMENT SHARAN WHIPPED OUT A HANDKERCHIEF AND...


THEN SHE PULLE
OUT HER DAGGE


... STABBED HIM
IN THE CHEST...


. AND WALKED
OUT CALMLY.


AS SOON AS SHE CAME OUT
OF THE FORT, HOWEVER,
SHE BEGAN RUNNING...

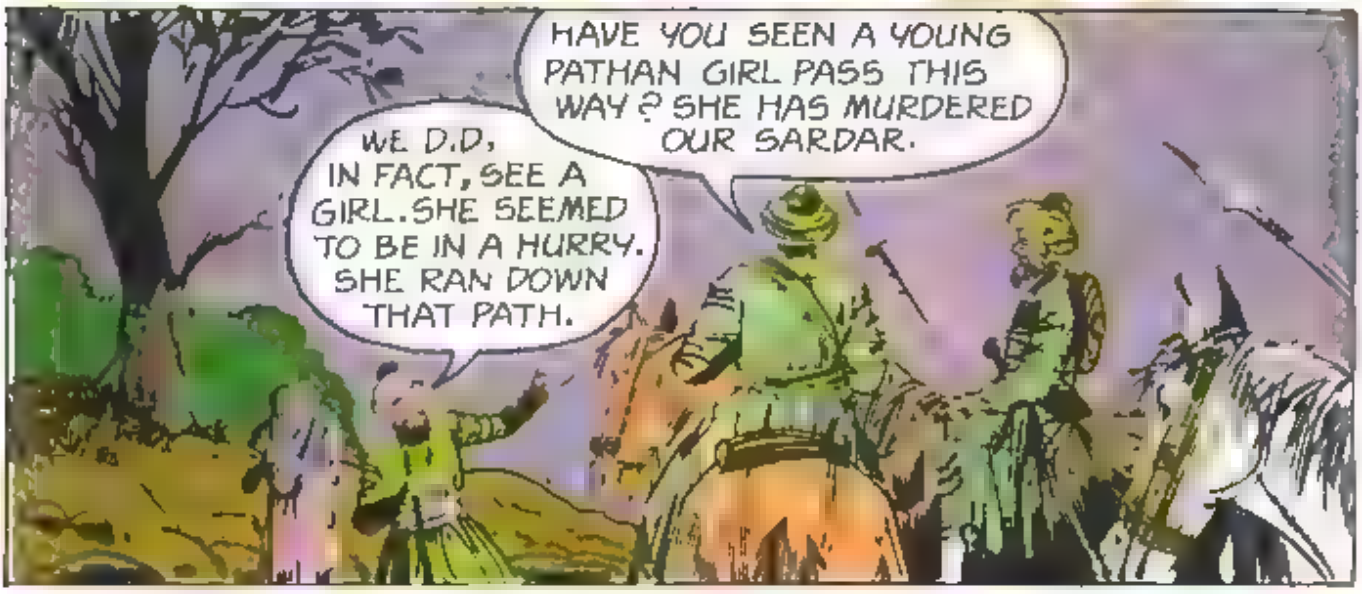
TILL SHE REACHED HER HUSBAND.
I'VE KILLED HIM. WHERE ARE MY CLOTHES?
HERE QUICK.

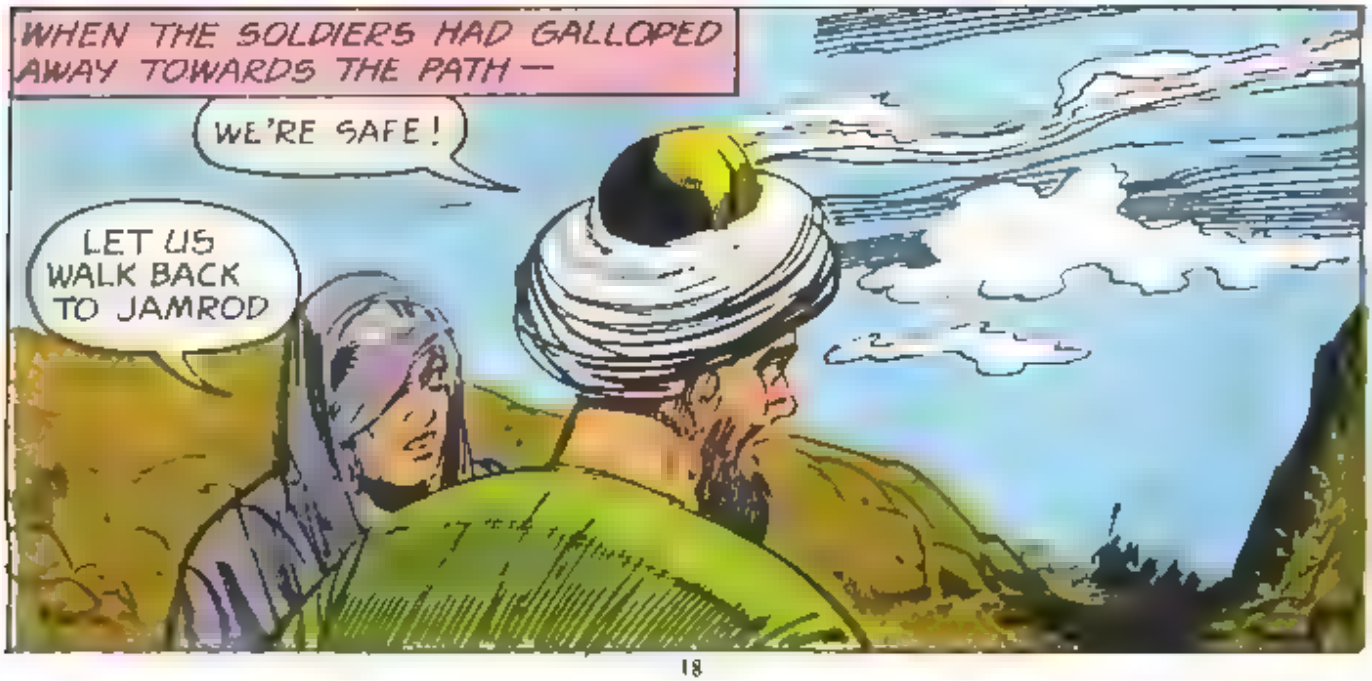
A FEW MINUTES LATER, SHARAN KAUR EMERGED FROM BEHIND A BUSH, NOW DISGUISED AS AN OLD WOMAN.

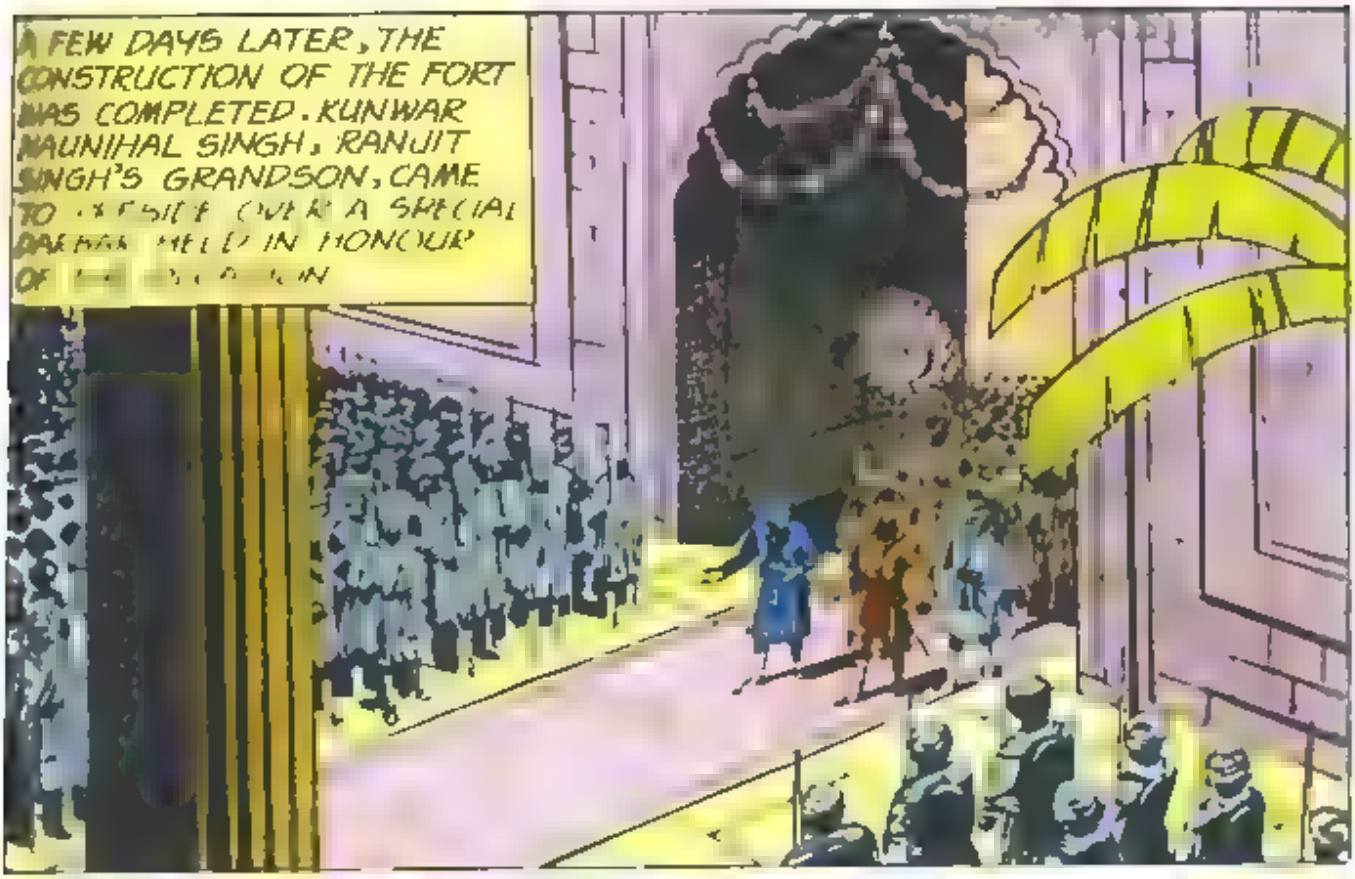
BHIMBALI WAS STUNNED.
PERFECT! EVEN I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO RECOGNISE YOU.
GOOD. THEY WILL SOON COME AFTER US. LET US MOVE ON TO THE ROAD. WE LOOK TOO CONSPICUOUS HERE.

AS THEY WALKED DOWN THE BRIDLE-PATH LEADING AWAY FROM THE STREAM—
I CAN HEAR THE TROT OF HORSES.
IT SEEMS AS IF THE SEARCH HAS BEGUN.

THEY WERE RIGHT. THE PATHANS WERE AFTER THE GIRL WHO HAD KILLED THEIR SARDAR.
THEY'VE COME. DON'T WORRY. WE'LL HANDLE THEM.

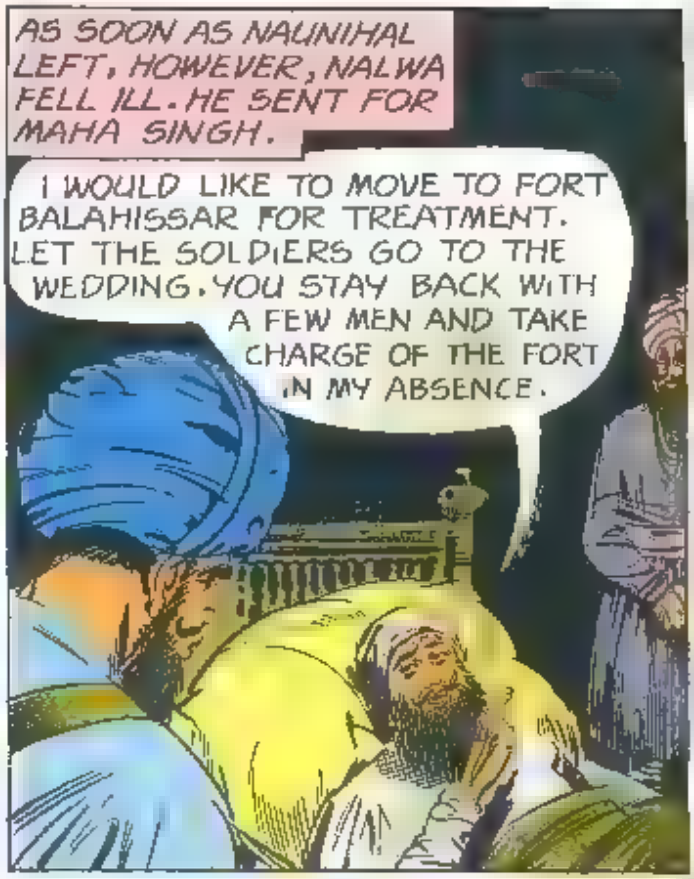

HAVE YOU SEEN A YOUNG PATHAN GIRL PASS THIS WAY? SHE HAS MURDERED OUR SARDAR.
WE D.D, IN FACT, SEE A GIRL. SHE SEEMED TO BE IN A HURRY. SHE RAN DOWN THAT PATH.

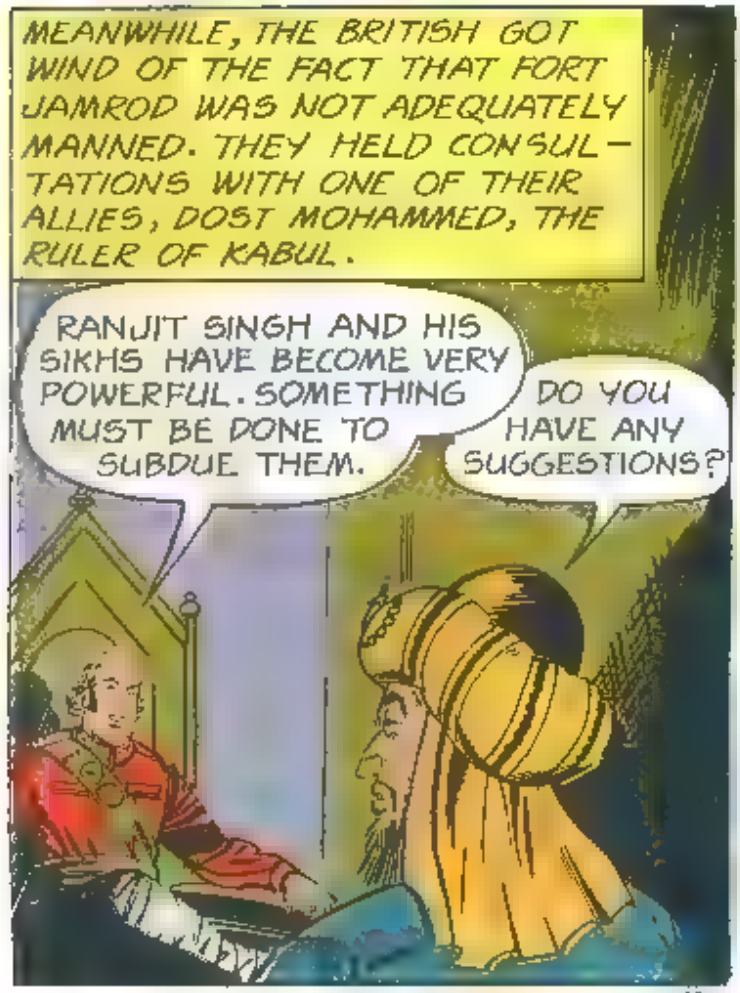

WHEN THE SOLDIERS HAD GALLOPED AWAY TOWARDS THE PATH —
WE'RE SAFE!
LET US WALK BACK TO JAMROD


A FEW DAYS LATER, THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE FORT WAS COMPLETED. KUNWAR NAUNIHAL SINGH, RANJIT SINGH'S GRANDSON, CAME TO RESIDE OVER A SPECIAL DARBAR HELD IN HONOUR OF

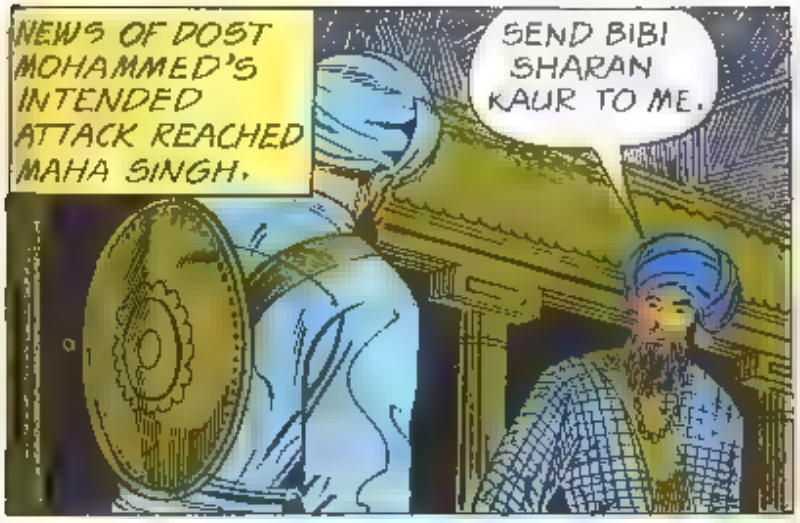
AT THE DARBAR, THOSE WHO HAD SERVED THE SIKH RAJ WITH DISTINCTION WERE AWARDED MEDALS. THE NAMES OF SHARAN KAUR AND BHIMBALI SINGH HEADED THE LIST.
TO BIBI SHARAN KAUR AND BHIMBALI SINGH— THE BEST SPIES OF THE RAJ - A GOLD MEDAL.

LATER –
SARDAR NALWA, YOU AND YOUR MEN HAVE DONE MUCH FOR THE RAJ. I AM PROUD OF YOU. I AM GETTING MARRIED NEXT WEEK AT LAHORE. I WANT ALL OF YOU TO COME TO THE WEDDING.
WE SHALL BE THERE, SARDAR.

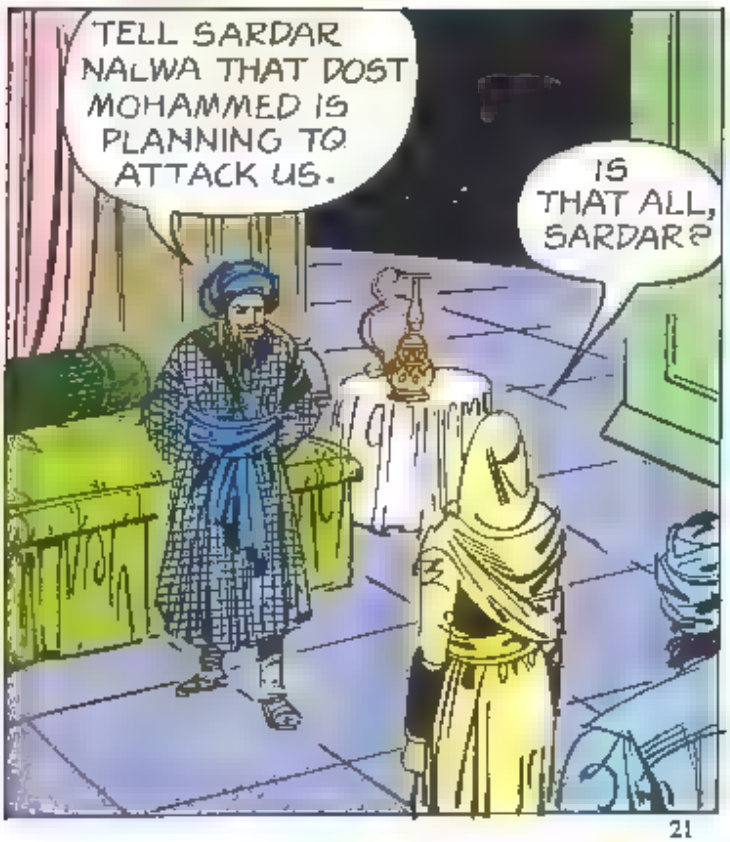

AS SOON AS NAUNIHAL LEFT, HOWEVER, NALWA FELL ILL. HE SENT FOR MAHA SINGH.
I WOULD LIKE TO MOVE TO FORT BALAHISSAR FOR TREATMENT. LET THE SOLDIERS GO TO THE WEDDING. YOU STAY BACK WITH A FEW MEN AND TAKE CHARGE OF THE FORT IN MY ABSENCE.

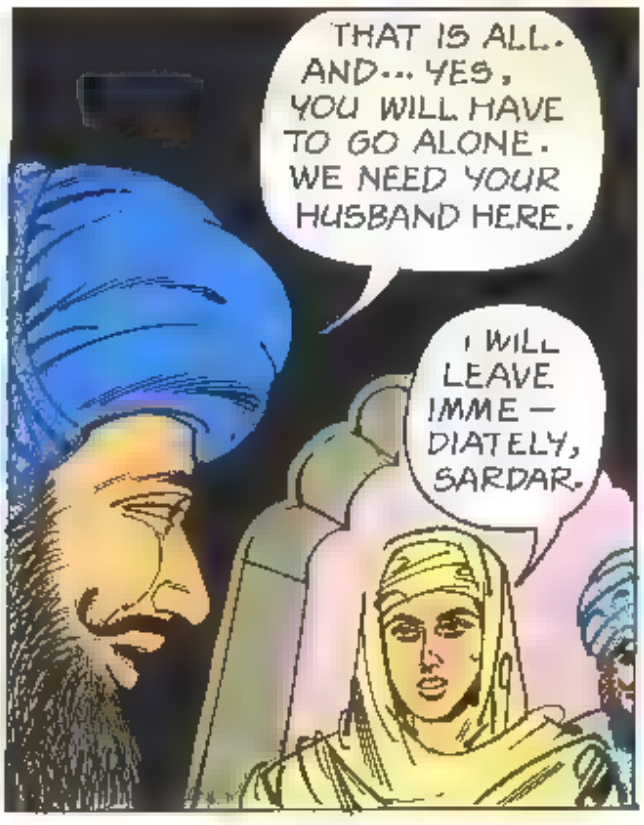

MEANWHILE, THE BRITISH GOT WIND OF THE FACT THAT FORT JAMROD WAS NOT ADEQUATELY MANNED. THEY HELD CONSULTATIONS WITH ONE OF THEIR ALLIES, DOST MOHAMMED, THE RULER OF KABUL.
RANJIT SINGH AND HIS SIKHS HAVE BECOME VERY POWERFUL. SOMETHING MUST BE DONE TO SUBDUE THEM.
DO YOU HAVE ANY SUGGESTIONS?

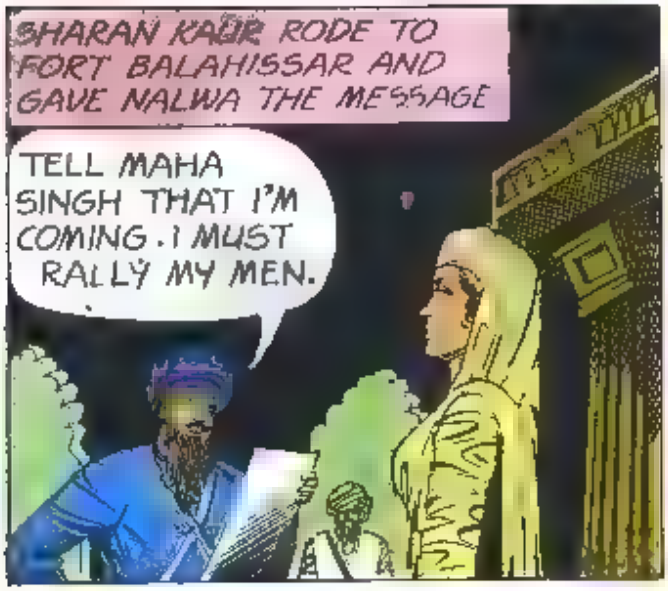
NALWA IS ILL AND MOST OF HIS MEN ARE AWAY AT LAHORE. THIS IS THE TIME TO ATTACK FORT JAMROD.
. WILL ATTACK AS SOON AS I RALLY MY MEN.

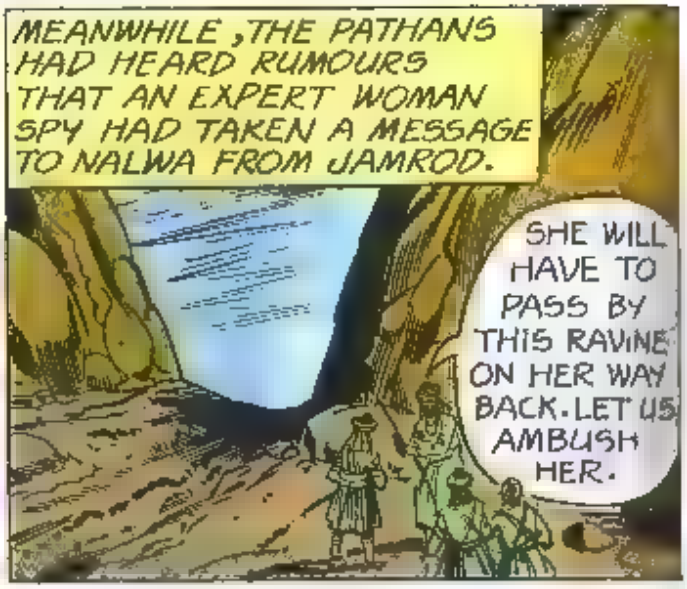

NEWS OF DOST MOHAMMED'S INTENDED ATTACK REACHED MAHA SINGH.
SEND BIBI SHARAN KAUR TO ME.

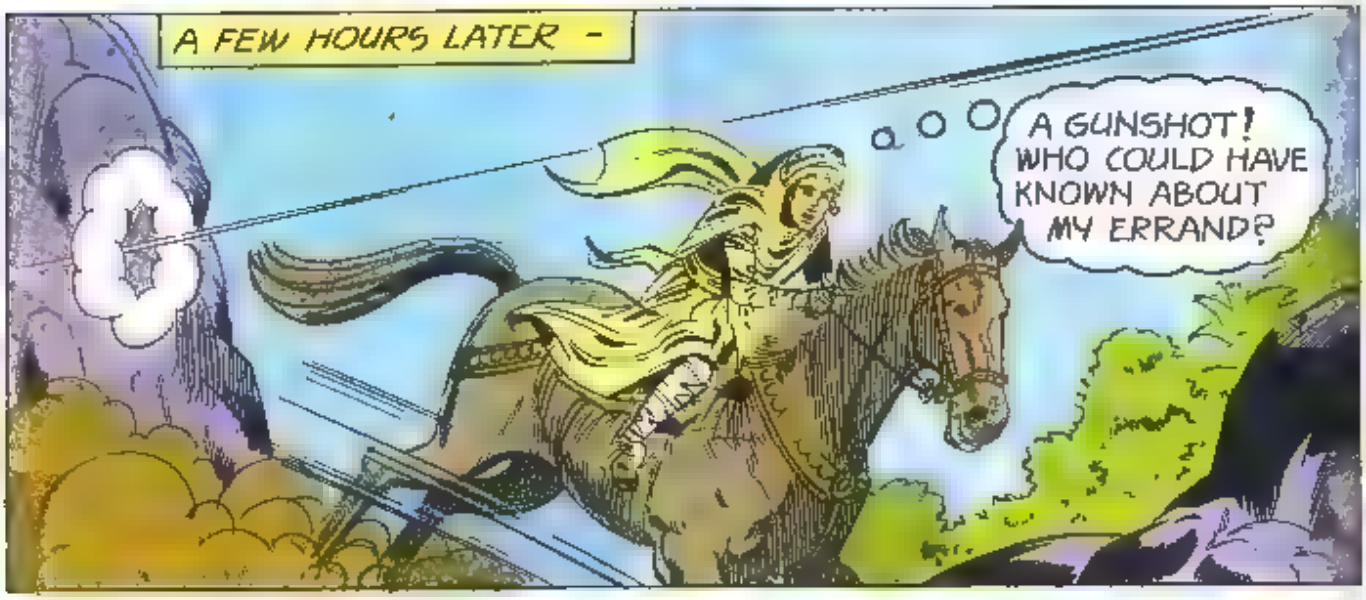
WHEN SHARAN KAUR CAME —
I WANT YOU TO CARRY AN URGENT MESSAGE TO FORT BALAHISSAR.
WHAT IS THE MESSAGE, SARDAR?

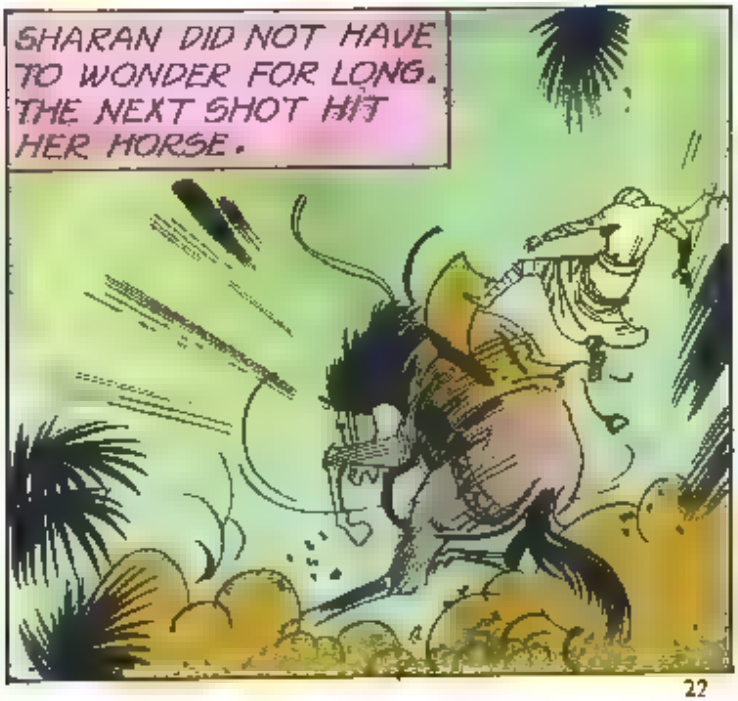

TELL SARDAR NALWA THAT DOST MOHAMMED IS PLANNING TO ATTACK US.
IS THAT ALL, SARDAR?


THAT IS ALL. AND... YES, YOU WILL HAVE TO GO ALONE. WE NEED YOUR HUSBAND HERE.
I WILL LEAVE IMME — DIATELY, SARDAR.

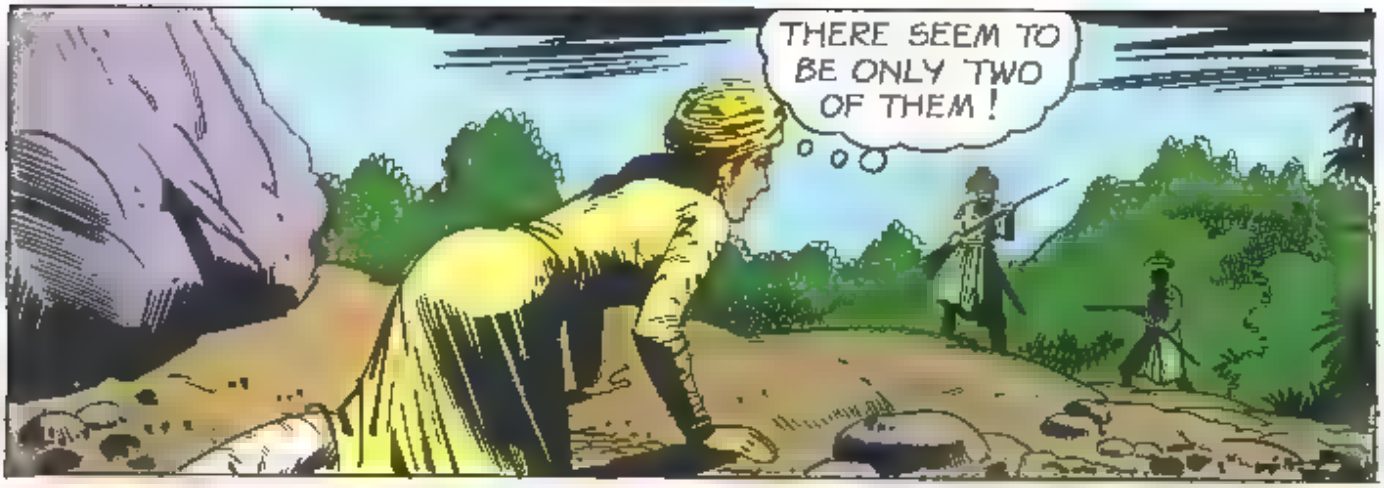

SHARAN KAUR RODE TO FORT BALAHISSAR AND GAVE NALWA THE MESSAGE
TELL MAHA SINGH THAT I'M COMING. I MUST RALLY MY MEN.

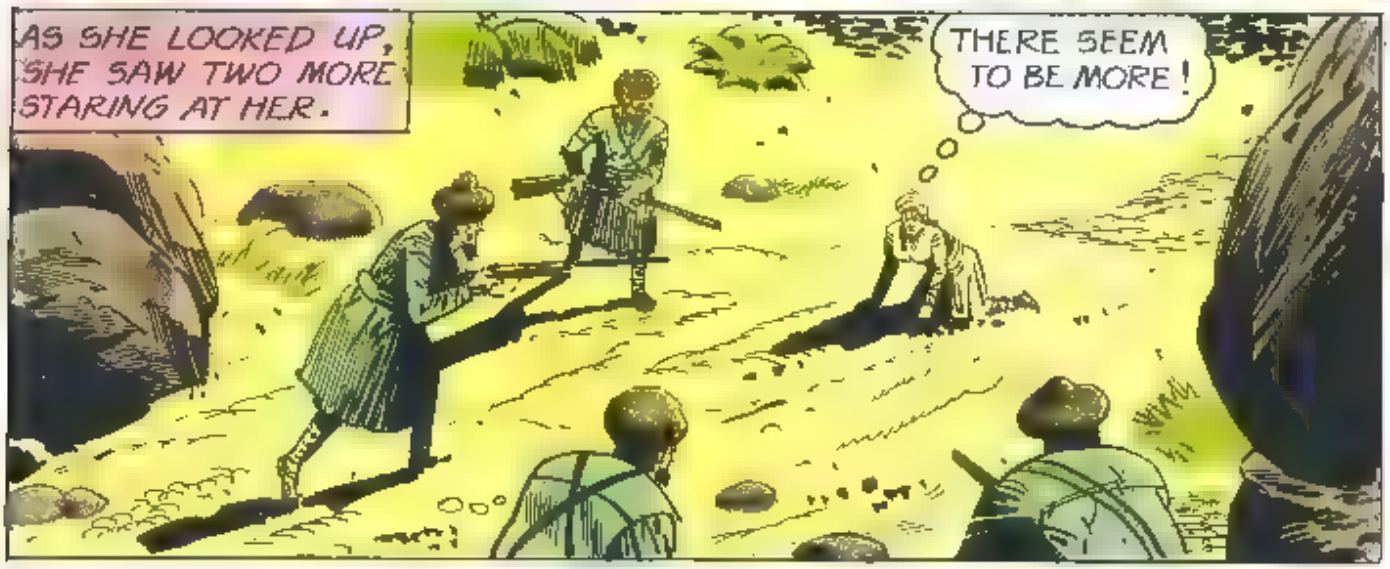

MEANWHILE, THE PATHANS HAD HEARD RUMOURS THAT AN EXPERT WOMAN SPY HAD TAKEN A MESSAGE TO NALWA FROM JAMROD.
SHE WILL HAVE TO PASS BY THIS RAVINE ON HER WAY BACK. LET US AMBUSH HER.


A FEW HOURS LATER -
A GUNSHOT! WHO COULD HAVE KNOWN ABOUT MY ERRAND?


SHARAN DID NOT HAVE TO WONDER FOR LONG. THE NEXT SHOT HIT HER HORSE.

IT STUMBLED AND FELL, ROLLING HER OVER.


THERE SEEM TO BE ONLY TWO OF THEM!


AS SHE LOOKED UP, SHE SAW TWO MORE STARING AT HER.
THERE SEEM TO BE MORE!

THE FOUR PATHANS PULLED SHARAN TO HER FEET.
SHE'S DANGEROUS. TWO OF YOU HOLD HER ARMS. ONE OF YOU WALK IN FRONT OF HER AND I'LL WALK BEHIND.

IT'S DEATH FOR A SPY. WHY DON'T WE SHOOT HER?
WE CAN'T. THE SARDAR WANTS HER ALIVE.

REALISING THAT IT WAS USELESS TO PLAY THE HELPLESS WOMAN, SHARAN TRIED ANOTHER TACTIC —

SUCH BRAVE PATHANS YOU ARE! FOUR AGAINST ONE AND THAT TOO A WOMAN!

ARE YOU CHALLENGING US?

YES! IF YOU ARE MEN WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT WITH ME?

YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST US.

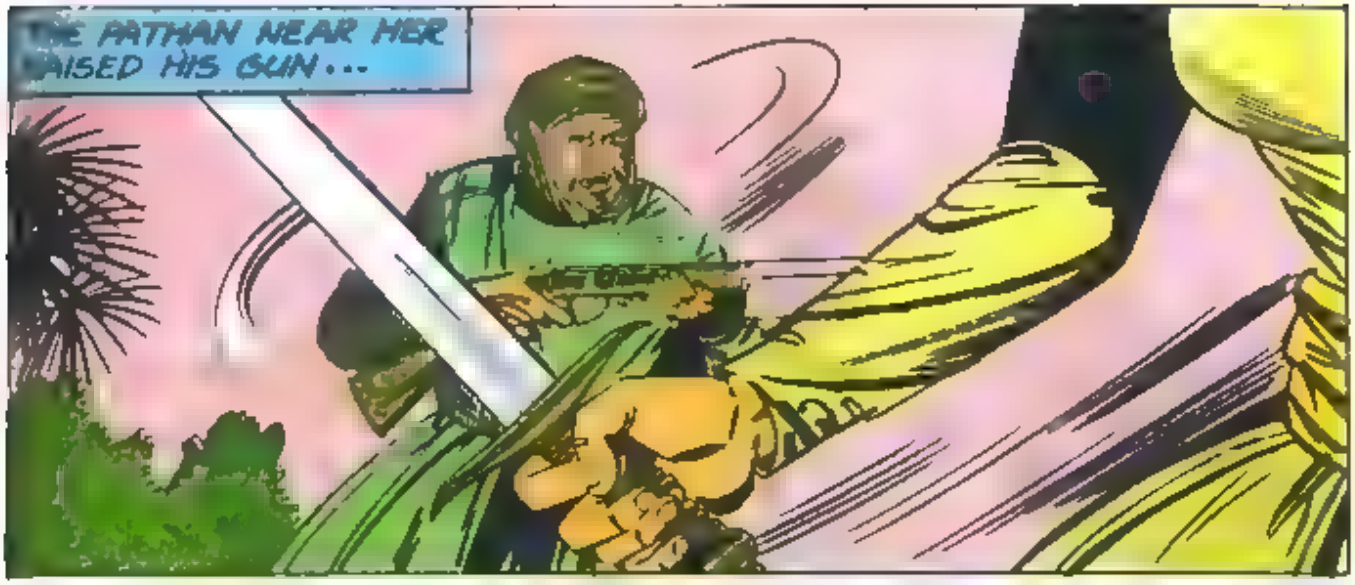
GIVE ME A SWORD AND FIGHT WITH ME ONE AT A TIME.

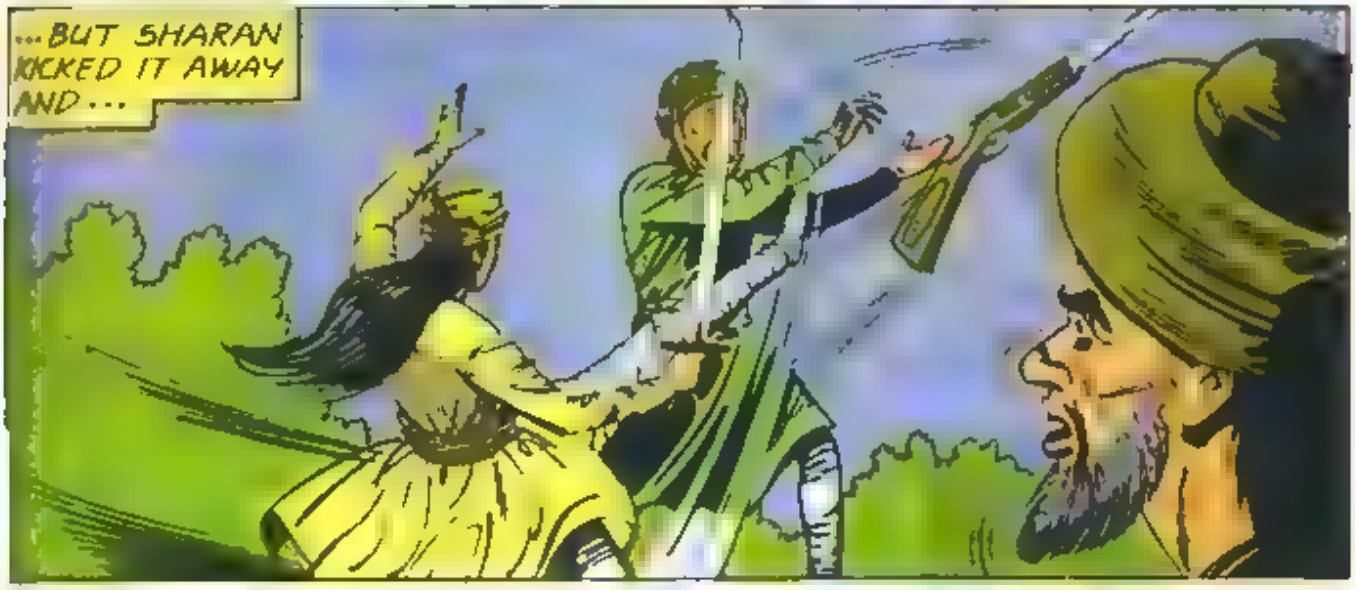
ALL RIGHT. FREE HER ARMS AND GIVE HER A SWORD. I'LL FIGHT WITH HER

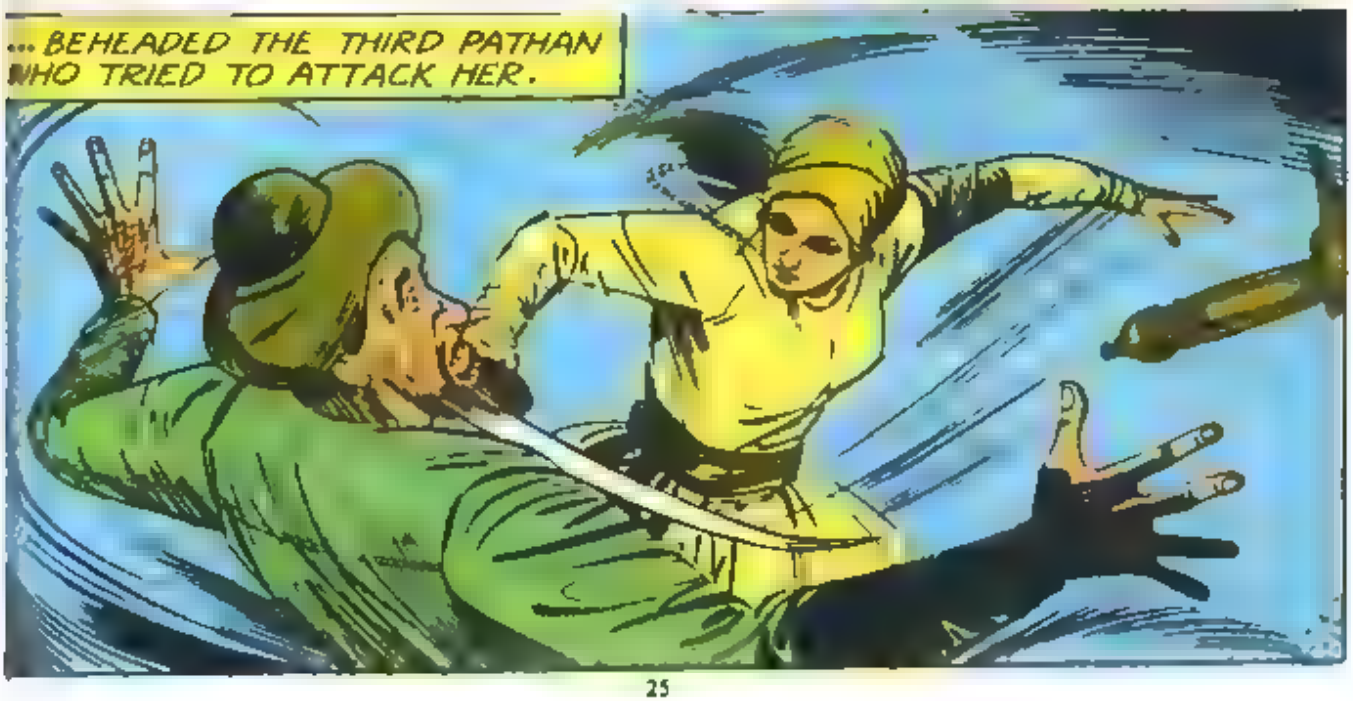
THE TWO FENCED TILL THEY WERE EXHAUSTED.

THEN WITH A QUICK MOVE SHARAN TRIPPED HER OPPONENT...

...AND BEHEADED HIM.

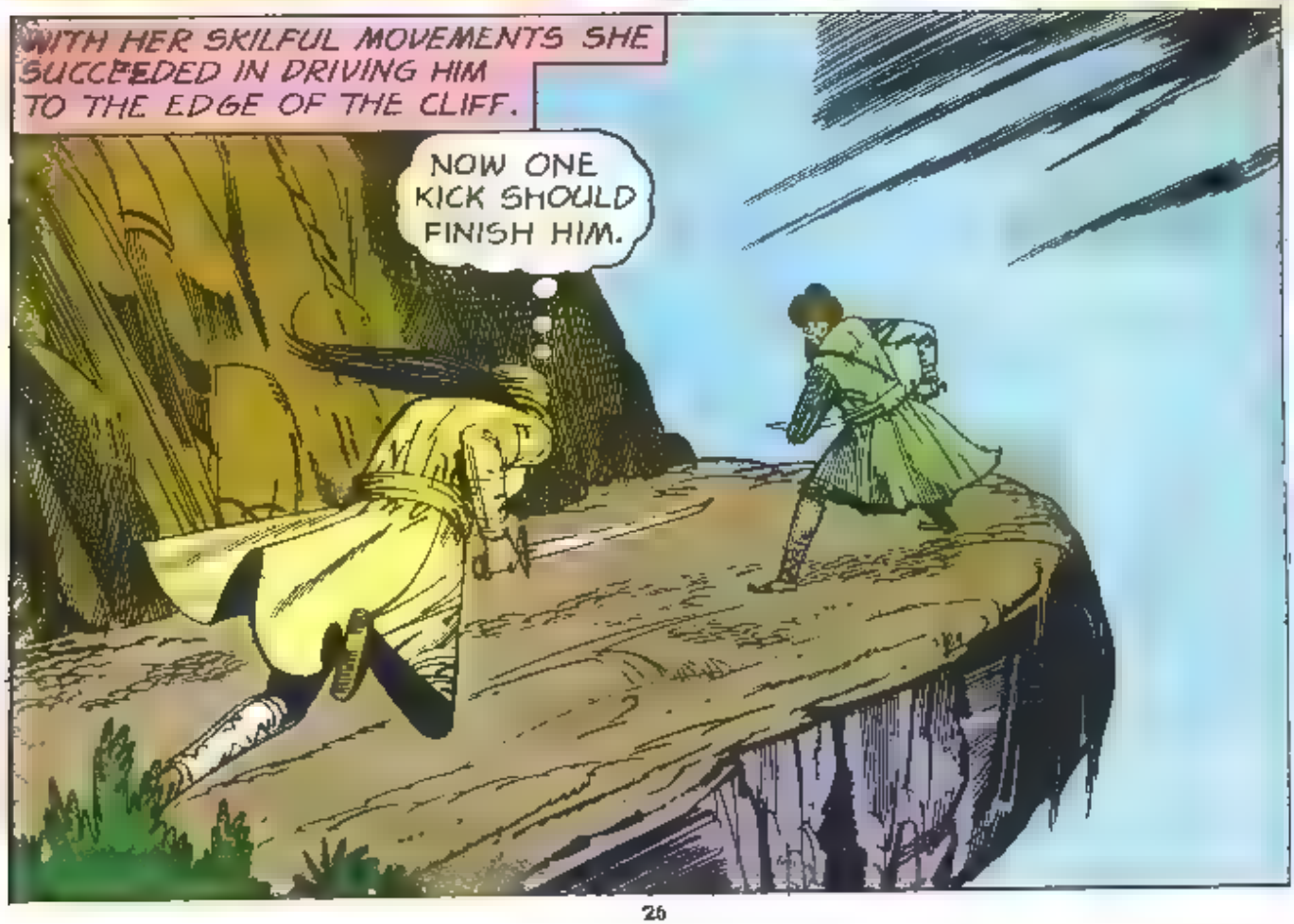

THE PATHAN NEAR HER RAISED HIS GUN...


...BUT SHARAN KICKED IT AWAY AND...


...BEHEADED THE THIRD PATHAN WHO TRIED TO ATTACK HER.

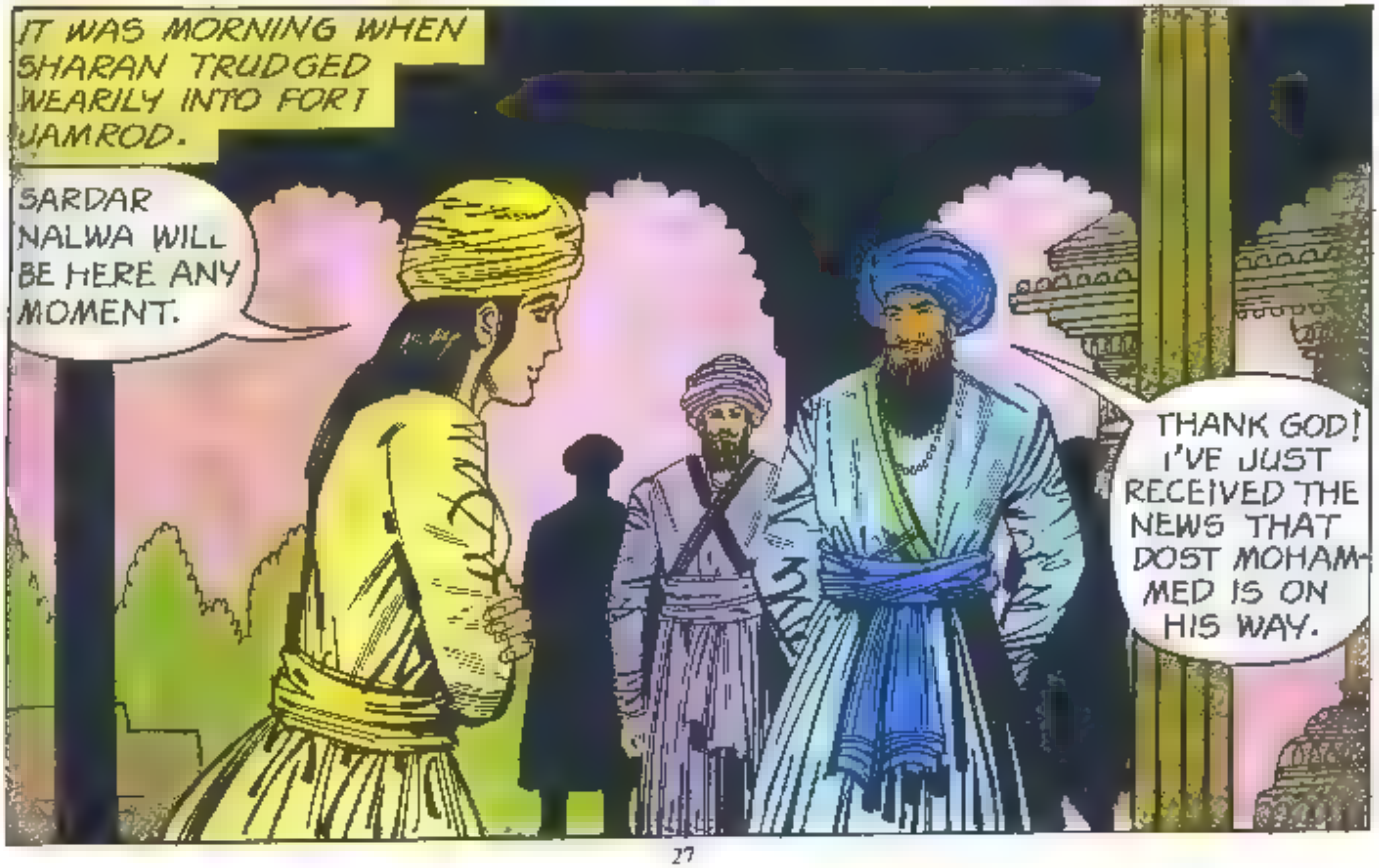
MEANWHILE, THE SECOND PATHAN WHO HAD GONE TO RETRIEVE HIS GUN, STEPPED ON A COBRA.
EE--AH--! I'VE BEEN BITTEN BY A SNAKE.

SHARAN NOW FACED THE SURVIVING PATHAN.


WITH HER SKILFUL MOVEMENTS SHE SUCCEEDED IN DRIVING HIM TO THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF.
NOW ONE KICK SHOULD FINISH HIM.

TH THE IMPACT OF SHARAN'S
CK, THE PATHAN LOST HIS
ALANCE.

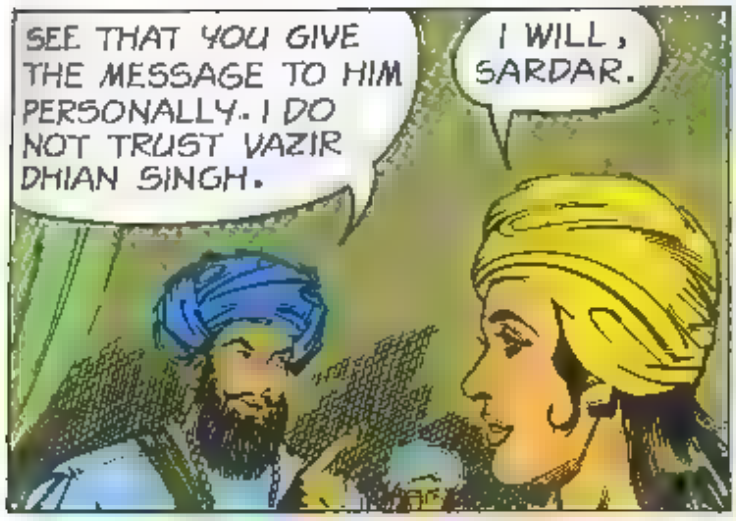
SHARAN RAN FOR ABOUT HALF A MILE AND THEN SAT DOWN TO REST.
O GOD! YOU ARE MERCIFUL. YOU SAVED ME AGAIN.

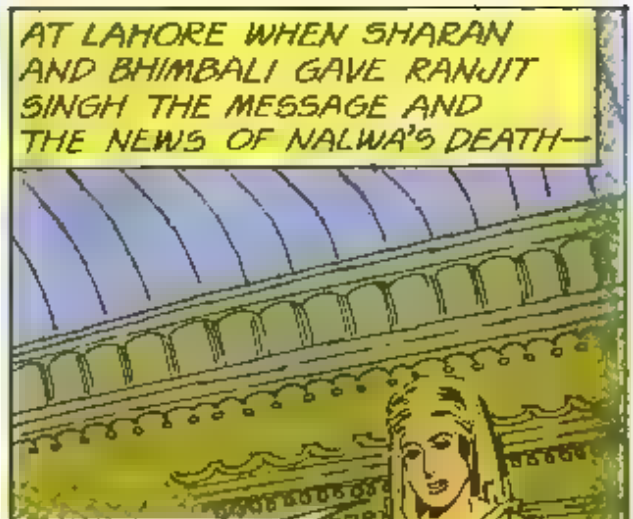

IT WAS MORNING WHEN SHARAN TRUDGED WEARILY INTO FORT JAMROD.
SARDAR NALWA WILL BE HERE ANY MOMENT.
THANK GOD! I'VE JUST RECEIVED THE NEWS THAT DOST MOHAMMED IS ON HIS WAY.

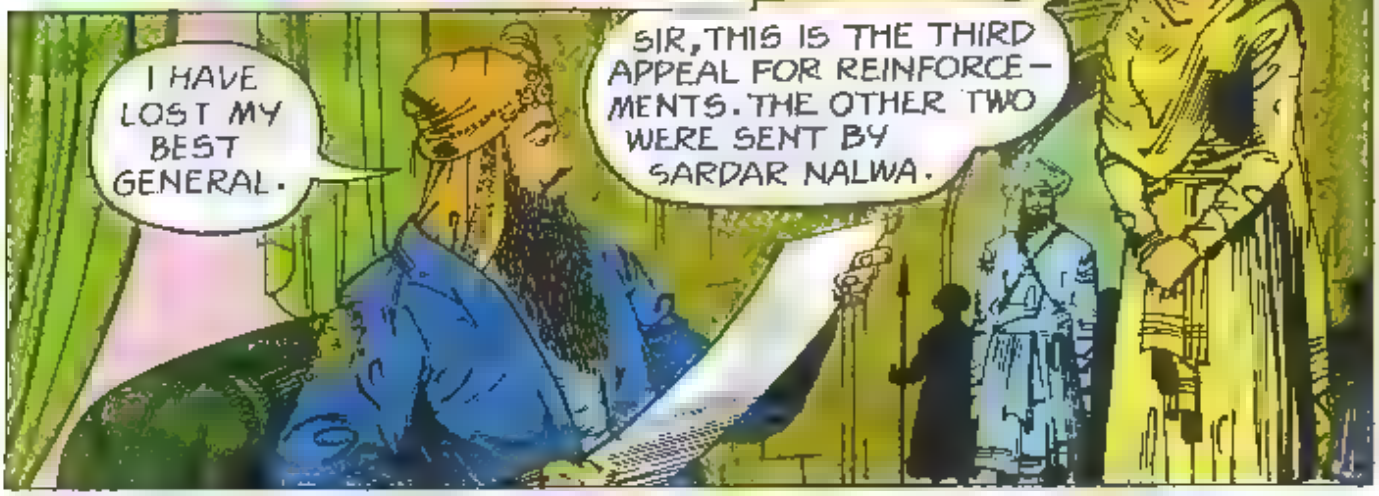
FOR SHARAN THERE WAS NO TIME EVEN TO MOURN THE DEATH OF HER BENEFACTOR. MAHA SINGH HAD ANOTHER ERRAND FOR HER.

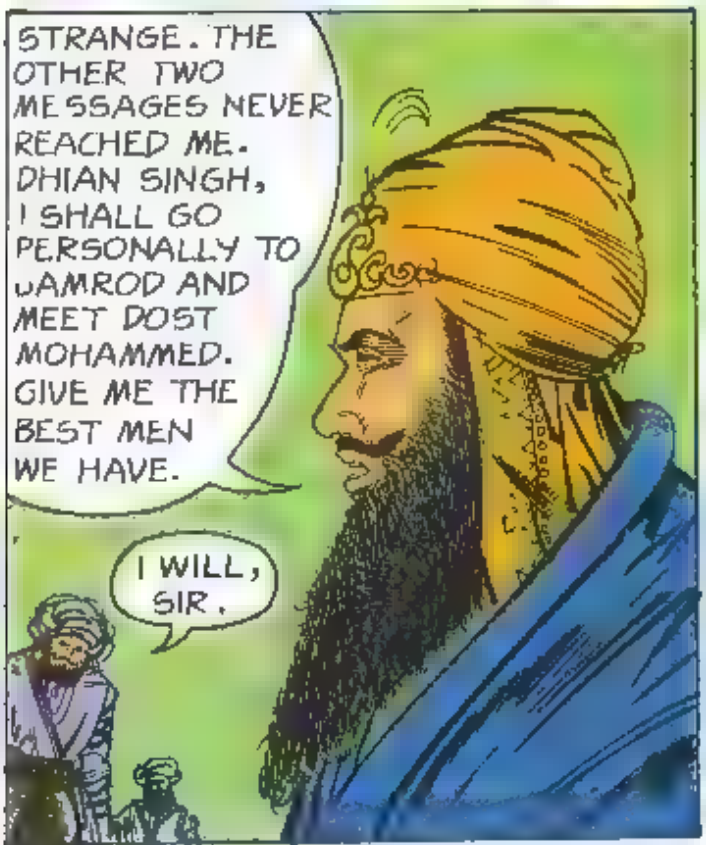
GO TO LAHORE WITH YOUR HUSBAND AND REQUEST RANJIT SINGH TO SEND US REINFORCEMENTS. DOST MOHAMMED IS BOUND TO ATTACK AGAIN

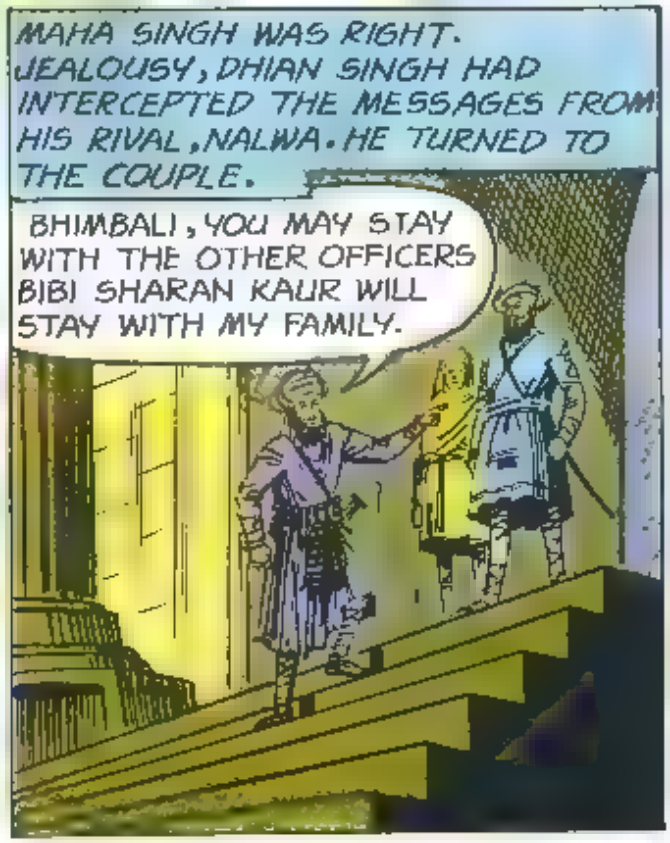
IS THAT ALL, SARDAR?

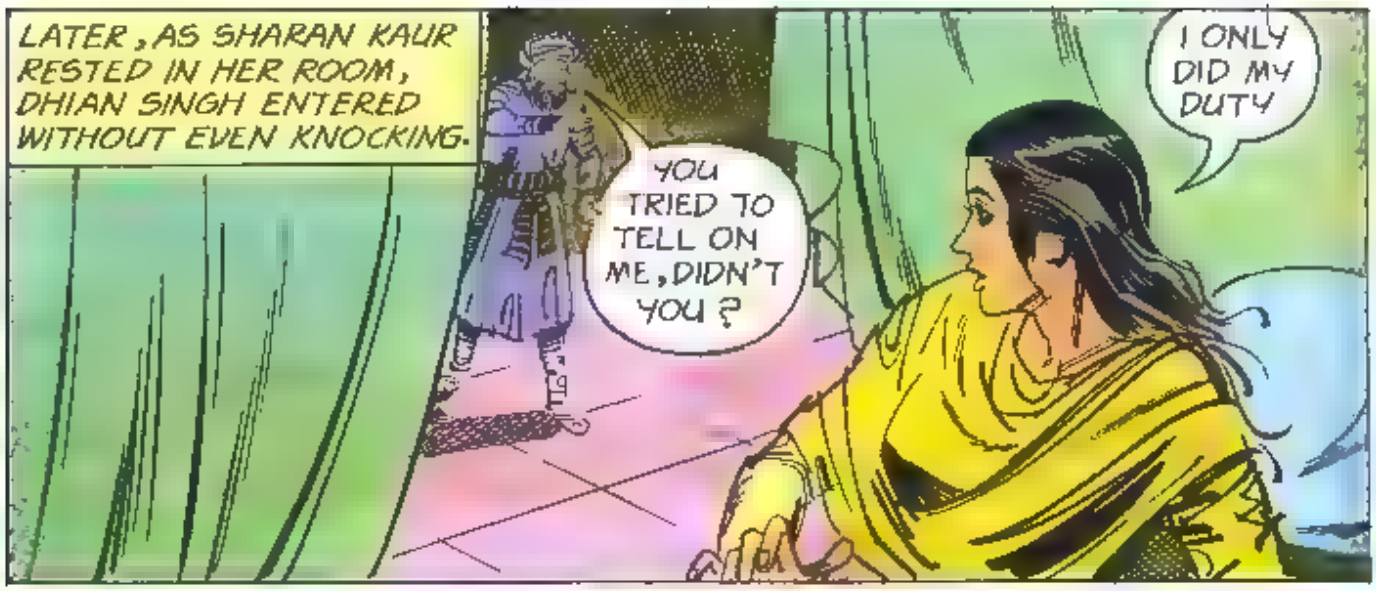

SEE THAT YOU GIVE THE MESSAGE TO HIM PERSONALLY. I DO NOT TRUST VAZIR DHIAN SINGH.
I WILL, SARDAR.

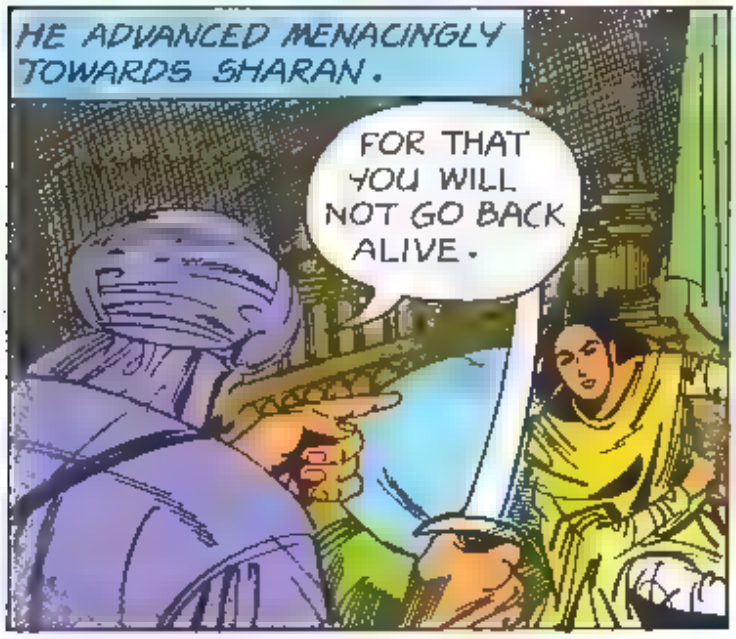

AT LAHORE WHEN SHARAN AND BHIMBALI GAVE RANJIT SINGH THE MESSAGE AND THE NEWS OF NALWA'S DEATH—

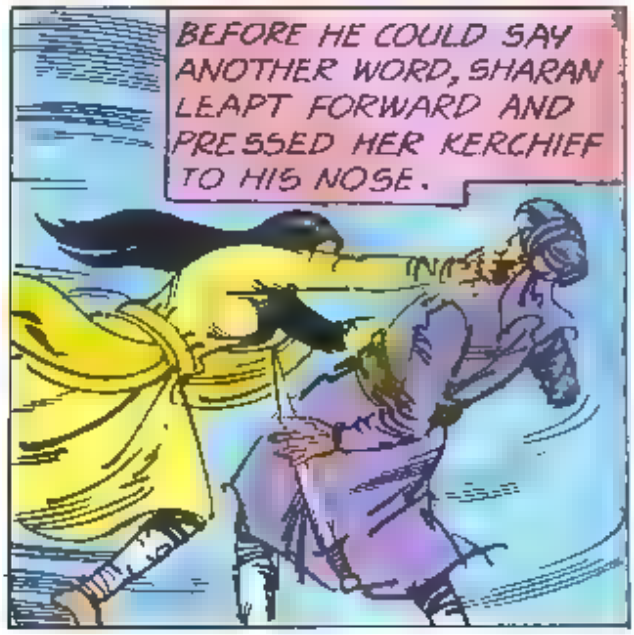

I HAVE LOST MY BEST GENERAL.
SIR, THIS IS THE THIRD APPEAL FOR REINFORCE-MENTS. THE OTHER TWO WERE SENT BY SARDAR NALWA.

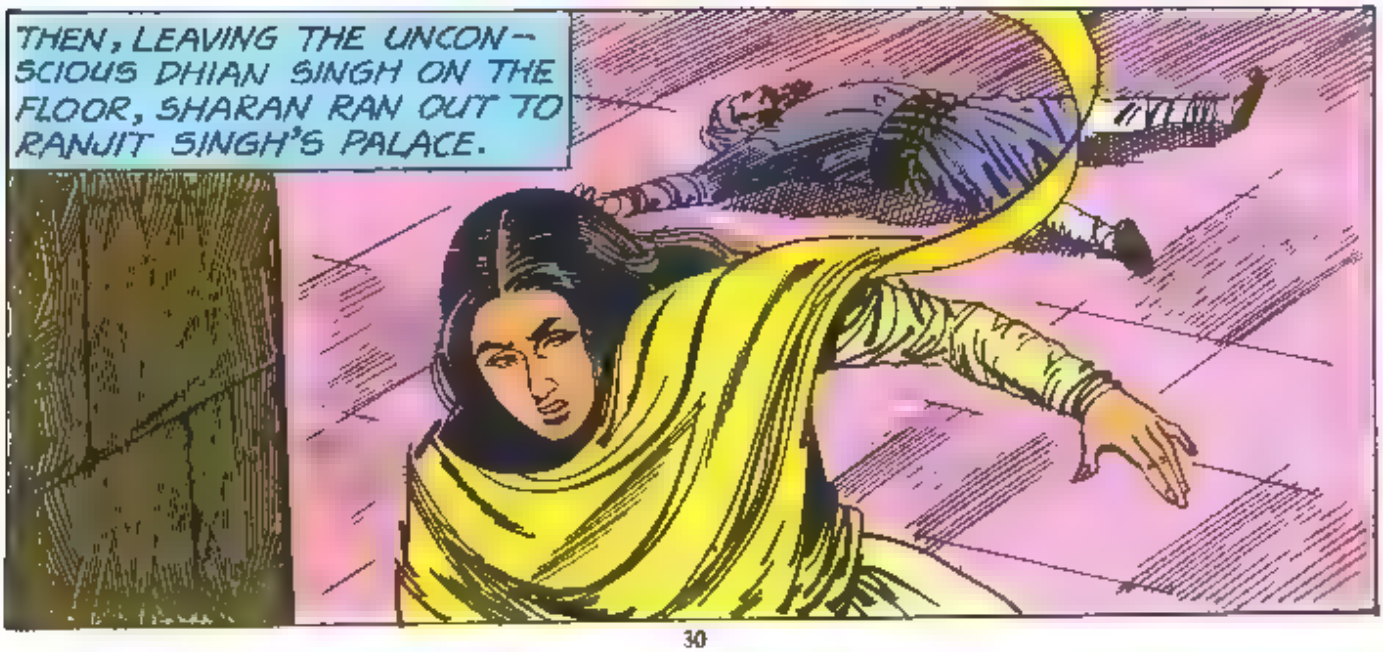

STRANGE. THE OTHER TWO MESSAGES NEVER REACHED ME. DHIAN SINGH, I SHALL GO PERSONALLY TO JAMROD AND MEET DOST MOHAMMED. GIVE ME THE BEST MEN WE HAVE.
I WILL, SIR.

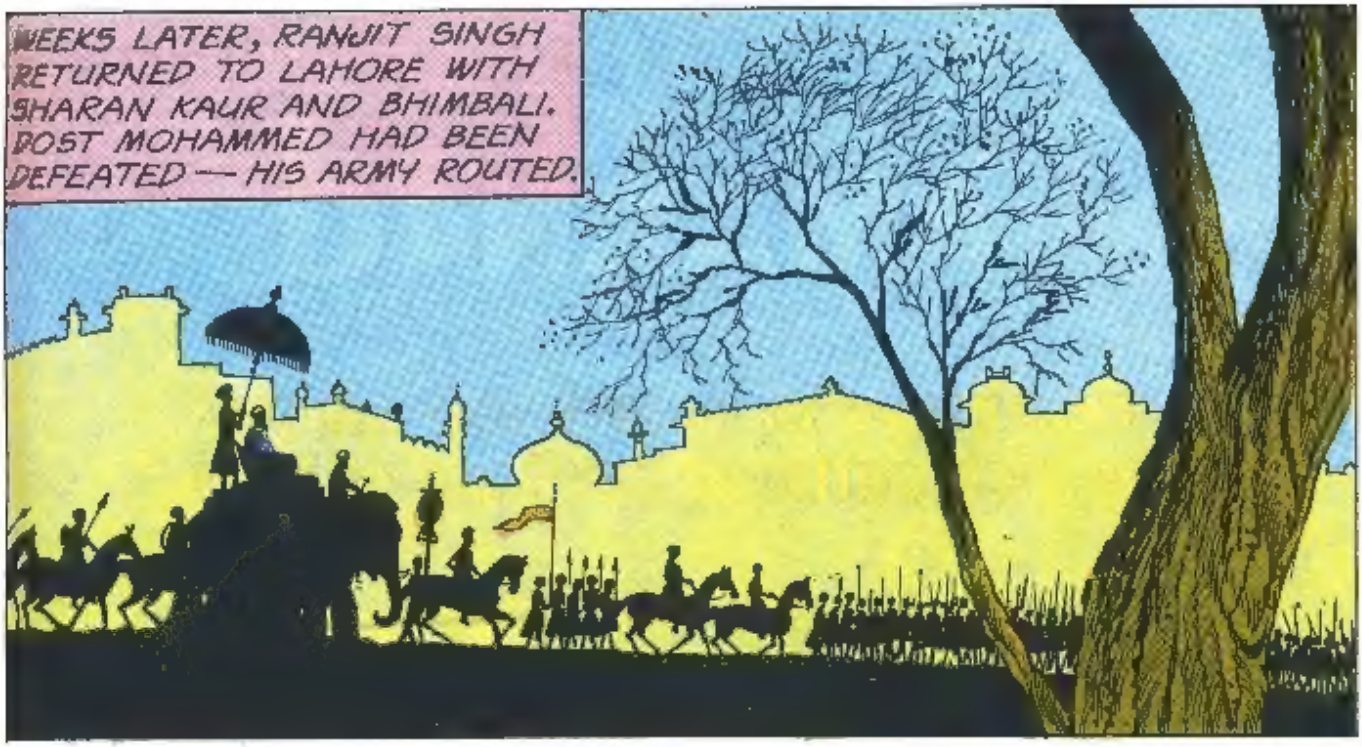

MAHA SINGH WAS RIGHT. JEALOUSY, DHIAN SINGH HAD INTERCEPTED THE MESSAGES FROM HIS RIVAL, NALWA. HE TURNED TO THE COUPLE.
BHIMBALI, YOU MAY STAY WITH THE OTHER OFFICERS BIBI SHARAN KAUR WILL STAY WITH MY FAMILY.

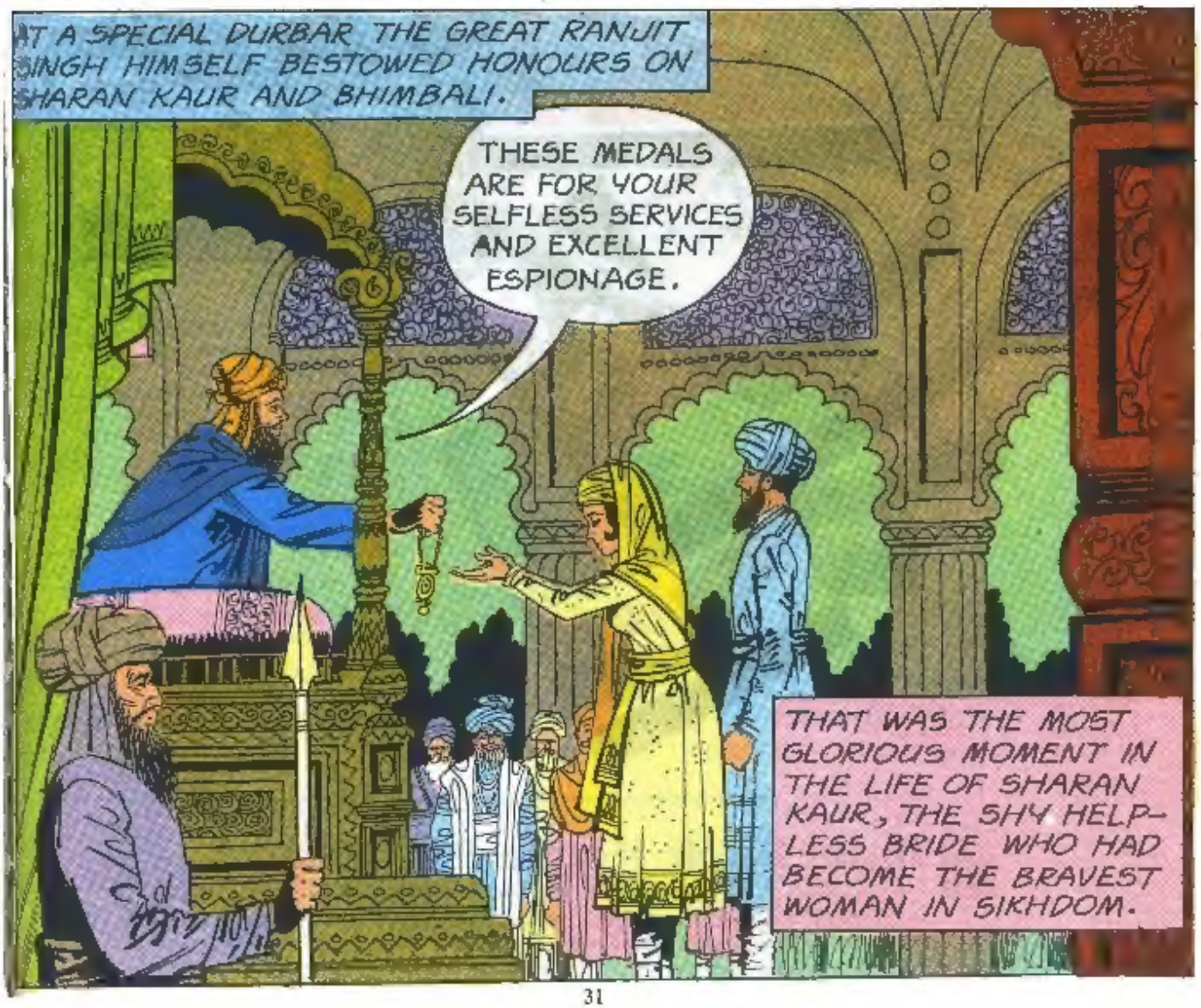

LATER, AS SHARAN KAUR RESTED IN HER ROOM, DHIAN SINGH ENTERED WITHOUT EVEN KNOCKING.
YOU TRIED TO TELL ON ME, DIDN'T YOU ?
I ONLY DID MY DUTY


HE ADVANCED MENACINGLY TOWARDS SHARAN.
FOR THAT YOU WILL NOT GO BACK ALIVE.


BEFORE HE COULD SAY ANOTHER WORD, SHARAN LEAPT FORWARD AND PRESSED HER KERCHIEF TO HIS NOSE.


THEN, LEAVING THE UNCON-SCIOUS DHIAN SINGH ON THE FLOOR, SHARAN RAN OUT TO RANJIT SINGH'S PALACE.


WEEKS LATER, RANJIT SINGH RETURNED TO LAHORE WITH SHARAN KAUR AND BHIMBALI. POST MOHAMMED HAD BEEN DEFEATED — HIS ARMY ROUTED.


AT A SPECIAL DURBAR THE GREAT RANJIT SINGH HIMSELF BESTOWED HONOURS ON SHARAN KAUR AND BHIMBALI.
THESE MEDALS ARE FOR YOUR SELFLESS SERVICES AND EXCELLENT ESPIONAGE.
THAT WAS THE MOST GLORIOUS MOMENT IN THE LIFE OF SHARAN KAUR, THE SHY HELPLESS BRIDE WHO HAD BECOME THE BRAVEST WOMAN IN SIKHDOM.

AMARNĀd
PRE-RECORDED CASSETTES

recapture in sound and music, the rich cultural heritage of India.

For the religious minded— a range of programmes in devotional music, and discourses of the great sants & gurus. Also for lovers of Indian music, a wide choice of Classical, Light & Folk music. Rendered by leading masters.

Over 40 programmes available.

Write for a free catalogue.

C 60-Playing time of each Cassette 60 minutes.

Available with all leading Music & Book Shops.

SEE THE ENTIRE RANGE TODAY

Guaranteed against manufacturing defects.

Guard against imitations. Buy only from Authorised Dealers & Stockists.

Distributors:

India Book House Pvt. Ltd.

Rusi Mansion, 29 Wodehouse Rd., Bombay-400 039. Tel: 240779, 240720.

BRANCHES: New Delhi • Calcutta • Madras • Bangalore • Hyderabad • Ahmedabad • Pune • Secunderabad

Amol Bose Advg. 78126

A Wealth of children's books from India Book House

From India Book House comes a fascinating
range of children's books. The range includes:
AMAR CHITRA KATHA: over 180 titles available
Immortal pictorial classics, retell stories from History, Mythology and Legend
ECHO BOOKS: over 100 titles available
Story time books for children of all ages
OUR INDIA
Illustrated books on things that are Indian...festivals, temples, costumes, etc.
UNDERSTANDING SCIENCE: 24 volumes available
Basic Sciences for growing children
LET US KNOW INDIA: 12 volumes available
An educational series which provides a complete view of
India...geographical, historical and cultural.

Come, delve into our treasure and pick up a handful!

AVAILABLE AT ALL LEADING BOOKSTORES

Distributors:

INDIA BOOK HOUSE

Reprint : August 1979

AMAR CHITRA KATHA

11 KRISHNA
12 SHAKUNTALA
13 THE PANDAVA PRINCES
14 SAVITRI
15 RAMA
16 NALA DAMAYANTI
17 HARISCHANDRA
18 THE SONS OF RAMA
19 HANUMAN
20 MAHABHARATA
21 CHANAKYA
22 BUDDHA
23 SHIVAJI
24 RANA PRATAP
25 PRITHVIRAJ CHAUHAN
26 KARNA
27 KACHA
28 VIKRAMADITYA
29 SHIVA PARVATI
30 VASAVADATTA
31 SUDAMA
32 GURU GOBIND SINGH
33 HARSHA
34 BHEESHMA
35 ABHIMANYU
36 MIRABAI
37 ASHOKA
38 PRAHLAD
39 PANCHATANTRA I
40 TANAJI
41 CHHATRASAL
42 PARASHURAMA
43 BANDA BAHADUR
44 PADMINI
45 JATAKA TALES I
46 VALMIKI
47 GURU NANAK
48 TARABAI
49 RANJIT SINGH
50 RAM SHASTRI
51 RANI OF JHANSI
52 ULOOPI
53 BAJI RAO I
54 CHAND BIBI
55 KABIR
56 SHER SHAH
57 DRONA
58 SURYA
59 URVASHI
60 ADI SHANKARA
61 GHATOTKACHA
62 TULSIDAS
63 SUKANYA
64 DURGADAS
65 ANIRUDDHA
66 ZARATHUSHTRA
67 THE LORD OF LANKA
68 TUKARAM
69 AGASTYA
70 VASANTASENA
71 INDRA & SHACHI
72 DRAUPADI
73 SUBHADRA
74 AHILYABAI HOLKAR
75 TANSEN
76 SUNDARI
77 SUBHAS CHANDRA BOSE
78 SHRIDATTA
79 JATAKA TALES II
80 VISHWAMITRA
81 THE SYAMANTAKA GEM
82 MAHAVIRA
83 VIKRAMADITYA'S THRONE
84 BAPPA RAWAL
85 AYYAPPAN
86 ANANDA MATH
87 BIRBAL THE JUST
88 GANGA
89 GANESHA
90 CHAITANYA MAHAPRABHU
91 HITOPADESHA I
92 SAKSHI GOPAL
93 KANNAGI
94 NARSINH MEHTA
95 JASMA OF THE ODES
96 SHARAN KAUR
97 CHANDRAHASA
98 PUNDALIK & SAKHU
99 RAJ SINGH
100 PURUSHOTTAM DEV & PADMAVATI
101 VALI
102 NAGANANDA
103 MALAVIKA
104 RANI DURGAVATI
105 DASHARATHA
106 RANA SANGA
107 PRADYUMNA
108 VIDYASAGAR
109 TACHCHOLI OTHENAN
110 SULTANA RAZIA

Acquaint your children with their cultural heritage

111 SATI & SHIVA
112 KRISHNA & RUKMINI
113 RAJA BHOJA
114 GURU TEGH BAHADUR
115 PAREEKSHIT
116 KADAMBARI
117 DHRUVA & ASHTAVAKRA
118 KING KUSHA
119 RAJA RAJA CHOLA
120 DAYANANDA
121 VEER DHAVAL
122 ANCESTORS OF RAMA
123 EKANATH
124 SATWANT KAUR
125 UDAYANA
126 JATAKA TALES III
127 THE GITA
128 VEER HAMMIR
129 MALATI & MADHAVA
130 GARUDA
131 BIRBAL THE WISE
132 RANAK DEVI
133 MARYADA RAMA
134 BABUR
135 DEVI CHOUDHURANI
136 RABINDRANATH TAGORE
137 SOORDAS
138 PANCHATANTRA II
139 PRINCE HRITADHWAJA
140 HUMAYUN
141 PRABHAVATI
142 CHANDRA SHEKHAR AZAD
143 A BAG OF GOLD COINS
144 PURANDRA DASA
145 BHANUMATI
146 VIVEKANANDA
147 KRISHNA & JARASANDHA
148 NOOR JAHAN
149 ELEPHANTA
150 TALES OF NARADA
151 KRISHNADEVA RAYA
152 BIRBAL THE WITTY
153 MADHVACHARYA
154 CHANDRA GUPTA MAURYA
155 JNANESHWAR
156 BAGHA JATIN
157 MANONMANI
158 ANGULIMALA
159 THE TIGER AND THE WOODPECKER
160 TALES OF VISHNU
161 AMRAPALI
162 YAYATI
163 PANCHATANTRA III
164 TALES OF SHIVA
165 KING SHALIVAHANA
166 THE RANI OF KITTUR
167 KRISHNA & NARAKASURA
168 THE MAGIC GROVE
169 LACHIT BARPHUKAN
170 INDRA AND VRITRA
171 AMAR SINGH RATHOR
172 KRISHNA & THE FALSE VASUDEVA
173 KOCHUNNI
174 TALES OF YUDHISHTHIRA
175 HARI SINGH NALWA
176 TALES OF DURGA
177 KRISHNA AND SHISHUPALA
178 RAMAN OF TENALI
179 PAURAVA AND ALEXANDER
180 INDRA AND SHIBIRAJA
181 GURU HAR GOBIND
182 THE BATTLE FOR SRINAGAR
183 RANA KUMBHA
184 ARUNI AND UTTANKA
185 HITOPADESHA II
186 TIRUPPAN & KANAKADASA
187 TIPU SULTAN
188 DR. AMBEDKAR
189 THUGSEN
190 KANNAPPA
191 THE KING IN A PARROT'S BODY
192 RANADHIRA
193 KAPALA KUNDALA
194 GOPAL & THE COWHERD
195 JATAKA TALES IV
196 HOTHAL
197 THE RAINBOW PRINCE
198 TALES OF ARJUNA
199 CHANDRALALAT
200 AKBAR

Available at all bookstalls or from INDIA BOOK HOUSE Secunderabad-3 (For V.P.P. orders only)
Distributors in USA :
GULMOHR BOOKS
Post Box 1414
Los Altos, Ca. 94022

Price : Rs. 2.50 each

HISTORY • MYTHOLOGY • LEGEND